E
664
H73M5

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

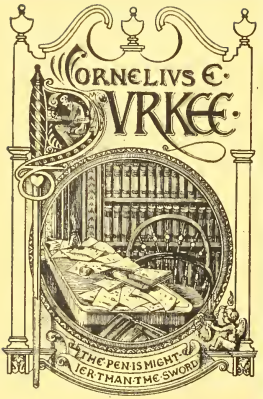
ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

GARRET A. HOBART

JANUARY 10 and 26, 1900


CORNELIVS C·
VRKEE·
THE PEN IS MIGHT
IER THAN THE SWORD

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
1800

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

GARRET A. HOBART

(Late Vice-President of the United States).

DELIVERED IN THE

SENATE AND HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,

FIFTY-SIXTH CONGRESS,
FIRST SESSION.

WASHINGTON:
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE.
1900.

CONTENTS

Page

Proceedings in the Senate 5

Address of

Mr. SEWELL, of New Jersey 7

Mr. DANIEL, of Virginia 16

Mr. DEPEW, of New York 22

Mr. COCKRELL, of Missouri 29

Mr. CULLOM, of Illinois 34

Mr. DAVIS, of Minnesota 39

Mr. MORGAN, of Alabama 43

Mr. CHANDLER, of New Hampshire 48

Mr. LODGE, of Massachusetts 54

Mr. CAFFERY, of Louisiana 60

Mr. ALLEN, of Nebraska 63

Mr. KEAN, of New Jersey 67

Proceedings in the House of Representatives 73

Address of

Mr. STEWART, of New Jersey 77

Mr. PAYNE, of New York 80

Mr. DALZELL, of Pennsylvania 85

Mr. BROSIUS, of Pennsylvania 91

Mr. RICHARDSON, of Tennessee 96

Mr. PARKER, of New Jersey 100

Mr. DOLLIVER, of Iowa 106

Mr. DALY, of New Jersey 115

Mr. FOWLER, of New Jersey 123

Mr. GLYNN, of New York 126

Mr. SALMON, of New Jersey 130

Mr. GROSVENOR, of Ohio 139

Mr. GARDNER, of New Jersey 144

Life and Character of Garret A. Hobart.

Proceedings in the Senate.

December 4, 1899.

Mr. Sewell. Mr. President, it becomes my painful duty to announce to the Senate the death of Garret A. Hobart, of New Jersey, Vice-President of the United States and presiding officer of this body, and to offer the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The President pro tempore. The resolutions will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has received with the deepest regret information of the death of Garret Augustus Hobart, late Vice-President of the United States.

Resolved, That the business of the Senate be suspended in order that the distinguished public services of the deceased and the virtues of his private character may be fittingly commemorated.

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Senate be instructed to communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

Mr. Sewell. I ask that the resolutions may lie on the table, to be called up by me at a convenient season in the near future.

The President pro tempore. It will be so ordered.

Mr. Kean. Mr. President, I move, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the late Vice-President, that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 12 o'clock and 30 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until to-morrow, Tuesday, December 5, 1899, at 12 o'clock meridian.

DECEMBER 11, 1899.

Mr. GALLINGER submitted the following resolution; which was referred to the Committee to Audit and Control the Contingent Expenses of the Senate:

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Senate be, and he hereby is, authorized and directed to pay from the miscellaneous items of the contingent fund of the Senate the actual and necessary expenses incurred by direction of the President pro tempore in arranging for and attending the funeral of the late Vice-President of the United States and President of the Senate, Garret A. Hobart, at Paterson, N. J., on the 25th of November, 1899, upon vouchers to be approved by the Committee to Audit and Control the Contingent Expenses of the Senate.

DECEMBER 13, 1899.

Mr. JONES of Arkansas, from the Committee to Audit and Control the Contingent Expenses of the Senate, to whom was referred the resolution submitted by Mr. Gallinger on the 11th instant, reported it without amendment; and it was considered by unanimous consent, and agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Senate be, and he hereby is, authorized and directed to pay from the miscellaneous items of the contingent fund of the Senate the actual and necessary expenses incurred by direction of the President pro tempore in arranging for and attending the funeral of the late Vice-President of the United States and President of the Senate, Garret A. Hobart, at Paterson, N. J., on the 25th of November, 1899, upon vouchers to be approved by the Committee to Audit and Control the Contingent Expenses of the Senate.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

JANUARY 10, 1900.

The Chaplain, Rev. W. H. Milburn, D. D., offered the following prayer:

O Thou in whose hand our breath is and whose are all our ways, as the Senate meets to-day to pay its tribute of respect and affection to the memory of our late beloved Vice-President, a man whose generous nature, sunny temper, and friendly ways endeared him to all who were brought in contact with him, grant that the men who speak may set forth the feeling not only of the Senate but of the whole country.

Hear our devout prayer in behalf of the wife who has been widowed, and of the son who has been rendered fatherless. Uphold and steer them in their unspeakable bereavement. And let this great sorrow, which has touched so many homes and hearts, come to us with the sense that there is a future where God's sons and daughters are gathered in immortal peace and blessedness, where are no tears, nor sorrow, nor grief. We pray through Jesus Christ, our Saviour. Amen.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions submitted by Mr. Sewell December 4, 1899, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has received with the deepest regret information of the death of GARRET AUGUSTUS HOBART, late Vice-President of the United States.

Resolved, That the business of the Senate be suspended in order that the distinguished public services of the deceased and the virtues of his private character may be fittingly commemorated.

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Senate be instructed to communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

The resolutions were considered by unanimous consent, and agreed to.

ADDRESS OF MR. SEWELL, OF NEW JERSEY.

Mr. President, there are occasions in the life of men and of nations when we turn from the turmoil of civil duties to behold the work of the reaper, Death; there are times of solemnity and bereavement, when language cannot portray the emotions of the soul; there are periods when sadness, like a tidal wave, sweeps over a people with resistless force; there are experiences which beget bitter though unavailing tears and vain regret that, like the breath of winter, is fraught with desolation.

Who can glory in his strength, or stretch forth his hand and stay the Angel of Death? Who can defy the dread summons to join the innumerable host whose way lies through the portals of the tomb? Who can tell the day or the hour when his earthly estate shall be closed and an account rendered of the deeds done in the body?

The uncertainty of human life looms up ever before us and seems to make all human achievements futile and worthless, but this is only apparently so. Men pass away, but their works endure. The body may be laid in the grave, but the rich legacy of lessons and influences of the life of a good, brave, honorable man remain to us and to our children. The subtle, powerful, though silent, influences of such a life bear perennial harvests which death cannot destroy.

Our beloved Vice-President has been taken from us, and the nation mourns his loss. The patriotic citizen, the able statesman, the wise counselor, the honorable man, the

devoted father, has passed away, and the wail of the people will not return to us the departed. The consolation of religion, the teaching of faith, our inborn conviction of immortality, may assuage our grief and temper our sorrow, but this is a wound which cannot be healed.

We have appointed this day, Mr. President, to pay our high official and personal tribute of respect to the memory of our late associate and honored dead and to publish to the world his sterling integrity and worth. Let us calmly review his life, services, and character, in which we may find much that will profit us.

Garret Augustus Hobart was born in 1844, at Long Branch, N. J. It has been well said that the blood which flowed in his veins was from good English stock and was mingled with the martyr blood of Dutch and Huguenot ancestors and that the spirit of fidelity and courage was his by inheritance. The happy domestic environment in which he lived, enriched by keen intellectuality and literary culture, had much to do with the formation of his character.

He received the benefits of a common-school education, finally graduating from Rutgers College, New Brunswick, in 1863. He then became a school-teacher for a brief period, when he commenced the study of the law, in which profession he attained considerable eminence. Though his means were meager in the early years of his life journey, his natural endowments were such that wealth and success rewarded his toil.

His first public office was that of city counsel of Paterson in 1871, and in the following year he was made counsel of the board of freeholders of his county. He was elected a

member of the house of assembly of New Jersey in 1872, reelected in 1873, and attained by his ability and popularity the office of speaker of that body in 1874. He was elected a State senator in 1876, and reelected in 1879. During his six years' service in the State senate he was twice chosen its president. In 1883 he was the nominee of his party for the United States Senate. In 1884 he became a member of the National Republican Committee, and served as such until his decease. He was nominated at the national Republican convention in 1896 for the Vice-Presidency, and triumphantly elected, and was sworn into office at Washington March 4, 1897. He enjoyed the high distinction of his office but a brief period of years, his death occurring the 21st of November last.

Mr. Hobart was removed from his earthly career at an age when the magnificent status of his manhood was reaching its prime; when the grand elements of his character were ripening to their full development; when his great usefulness to the nation was becoming more and more apparent; at an age when his life, chastened by sorrow, hallowed by resignation, and tempered by experience, had been attuned to that key whose sweetness and force reverberated through the hearts and lives of all with whom he came in contact.

His public duties were marked by zeal and devotion to the interests of the people, and some of the most salutary and effective measures upon the statute books of New Jersey were the result of his efforts. He sought in his legislative career to check illegal expenditures and to reduce local and State taxation; to encourage manufactures and promote those enterprises which now place New Jersey in the front rank of States. Educational and philanthropic institutions

received his special assistance, and he was one of the leading supporters of the general railroad law of his State, which is one of the most effective of its character. The general welfare, rather than the conserving of private interests, engaged his time and attention.

His shrewdness, sagacity, and promptness soon won him an enviable reputation that was not confined to the limits of his city, while the value of his counsel was defined by the complicated matters intrusted to his care; difficult and arduous duties were so satisfactorily performed by him as to gain the thanks of the public, and so popular had he become that public honors were thrust upon him.

He was a lifelong Republican, and his political views were the fruit of sound judgment, experience, and conscientious thought.

The performance of his duties as President of the Senate has ever evoked the favorable criticism of the members of this body, and the justice and fairness of his rulings have elicited their warmest commendation. Neither the partiality of friendship nor the interest of individuals has warped his judgment or tinctured his decisions. His manner of going and coming amongst us was marked by kindliness and consideration. No word of censure, no carping criticism, no ungenerous reflection escaped his lips; but his constant desire to help and assist in every proper way was always manifest.

The character of Mr. HOBART was as the open day—neither darkness nor shadow rested upon it. Like a beautiful landscape, its varied features were plainly seen—there was nothing hidden that should be revealed; there was nothing concealed that should be known. Rockribbed by

integrity and probity, his conduct was ever just and honorable. The dignity of his manhood spurned all that was mean and worthless, and his virtues lent a charm of manner and social attractiveness that gave him preeminence.

The page of his life was clearly written and without blot or stain, though tinged by sadness for the loss of a dear child from his fireside. His record is unchallenged. The breath of suspicion or the shafts of obloquy could not reach it; the rancor of aspersion could not touch it.

Malignity and vindictiveness found there no entrance; but rather his life was rounded out by kindness and love for all men. His loyalty to truth, his fealty to duty, his unswerving devotion to the interests of his constituents, have carved for him in the hearts of men an enduring tablet. His acts of mercy and philanthropy, though many, were unproclaimed—like the gentle dew of heaven, they nourished the sterile soil of human poverty and lifted up the downcast and fallen. He recognized the fact that human justice and benevolence have not as yet eliminated charity from the social fabric. The enmity evolved by the heat of partisanship and political strife passed by him as an idle wind. Sensitive to reproach and injury, his sympathy reached out to those who were maligned and forbade the entrance of resentment. The even tenor of his way was illumined by a radiance born of noble aspirations and high endeavor.

Fate links such souls as these to greatness, that man, even in his low estate, may see the stamp of Heaven.

My personal relations with Mr. HOBART covered a long period of years, extending from his early manhood. It seems to me now as a golden chain, each link of which

constitutes a pleasant service performed or some valuable assistance rendered. His solicitude for the welfare of his friends caused him many personal sacrifices. His heart, his brain, his purse, were welcome to all that needed them—"his pity gave ere charity began."

His generous hospitality and good cheer flowed in a continuous stream that found its source in the benevolence of his heart. The happiness of others was dearer to him than his own, and the cardinal principles of his creed were sympathy and kindness. He loved to do good, and sought opportunities to accomplish it. His word was his bond, and those who knew him best asked no other security. His course in life indicated obedience to duty and resignation—duty, nobly performed, toward his neighbor and to himself; resignation to whatever might betide, cheerfully and willingly displayed.

Amid the common current of men and affairs, in the daily routine of personal and civic functions, in the exercise of refined and extended social relations, and in the nearer and dearer ties of home the voice of duty prevailed. In sorrow, in disappointment, in the struggle with disease and battle for his life, though sustained by an unflinching energy, resignation pointed the way. Though we indulge the brilliant flow of rhetoric, impassioned by the glow of memory; though we strike the minor chord of eloquence, touched by the poignancy of grief; though we utter a lofty strain of thought, inspired by personal association, yet to me these two words, "duty" and "resignation," seem the leading exponents of his nature.

Ah, Mr. President, we need no inspiration to show that so noble a soul cannot taste of annihilation; we need no divine

revelation to prove that such a spirit can not pass to the realms of oblivion and nothingness; we need no testimony from the dead that immortality is the reward of such a life. Could we harbor the thought that the reverse were not true, it would wring the very fiber of our nature and proclaim its falsity. Mr. HOBART has passed to the better and higher life that lies beyond the confines of mortality—a life the span of which, unmeasured by the flight of years, is filled with immortal significance and joy.

The lessons of his life, whose pleasant remembrances rob even death of its sadness, let us treasure, and may they prove a stimulating influence in the conduct of our own.

ADDRESS OF MR. DANIEL, OF VIRGINIA.

Mr. President, this body is a miniature of our country. In it is represented both the equality of the States and the unity of the nation. Large and small States, rich and poor States, populous and thinly settled States, all alike have two Senators, and each Senator has one vote. But when we look toward the Chair we behold another ideal of the Constitution incarnate. The Vice-President of the United States, chosen by all the electors of all the States, is President of the Senate. By him is represented here, as by the Federal President is represented in the nation, the supremacy and authority of the United States. And as each of the States appears here as an equal block in the arch of our federated system, so our President would seem to us the keystone, binding together in power and grace the tall columns of indestructible States, which in his office are visibly linked in indissoluble union.

From the foundation of our Government the people have called to this great office men of character and attainment. Rarely indeed has any mistake been made in the selection, and from Adams and Jefferson to Stevenson and HOBART we may scan with general satisfaction the illustrious roll. Yet I venture to say that the office was never filled by one who met all of its responsibilities with more equal and uniform sufficiency or discharged its duties with more acceptability to all concerned than did our beloved and lamented friend, GARRET A. HOBART, who has now passed forever hence where no storm shall roll or billows beat across his peaceful breast.

Few of us knew him, and few indeed had ever seen him before he appeared on inauguration day, the 4th of March, 1897, to take the oath of office. But his genial, manly countenance, beaming with health, intelligence, and good nature, and the unaffected dignity of the refined and accomplished gentleman which characterized his bearing were a pleasing introduction before personal presentations were made, and as soon as he assumed his duties it was evident that the gavel was in a master's hand.

Nothing that happened in this Hall escaped the eye of his alert attention. No "occasion sudden" ever overmastered the resources of his ready information or ruffled his even, well-trained mind. He conducted business with composure, facility, accuracy, and expedition. His inborn courtesy and fairness stopped the approaches and suppressed the temptation to unseemly wrangle, while his clear and sympathetic perception and his prompt action attested the virtues and bore the fruits of the decisive character.

This combination of excellent qualities made our late president the model presiding officer of a deliberative assembly. And the fact speaks more than words could utter that throughout his service of well-nigh three years, with oft-repeated trials of his equanimity, his patience, and his skill, not a single incident occurred that mars the memories in which his good name and fame are enshrined.

But such a body as this, diverse in its antecedents, histories, environments, and opinions, and representing such diverse and oft conflicting interests, needs in its presiding officer more than the expert and tactful parliamentarian. When the technique of the book and the drill and the school find their terminus, wisdom in the practical and

involved affairs of men often finds its largest and most fertile field of tillage. That exalted station filled by union—idealizing union—and designed in its institution to conduce to the sentiment, the justice, and the harmony of union, cannot be roundly filled save by one of broad and generous social instinct, imbued with the spirituality of the friend, the patriot, and the statesman. "Great empires and small minds," said Edmund Burke, "go ill together," and in such a place the ill fit would be no less than a national calamity.

I do not believe there was any member of this body who did not regard the late Vice-President as a friend, for he was a friendly man, a social man, a neighbor-like man, given, as we have been told, to the large charities which his success made possible, but given, as we know, to the small, sweet courtesies of life, which are perennial charities, given to hospitality, and to all those gracious ways that attract and cement friendship. That he was a patriot none will question. And that he was a pronounced party man, or, if you please, a partisan, cannot detract from his merit as man or statesman in the esteem of honorable and candid men.

In our strenuous American life, boiling over with the vast activities, the keen competitions, and the boundless aspirations that free government stimulates in a land of opportunity, with new problems continually springing up for solution, and startling changes bursting unannounced upon the scene, we must of necessity dwell in perpetual conflicts of opinion.

But these conflicts are swiftly followed by settlements at the polls and the evolution of new conflicts again and

again and evermore again in endless succession, each one being but an introductory skirmish to a broader field and a heavier battle.

Of such conditions the partisan is alike the cause, the product, and the essential solvent. Instead of denouncing the differences of opinion which make him, we should ever recall that these differences are evoked, stimulated, and resolved by the free government which lives, moves, and has its being in them, and that its prime office is to tolerate, protect, and foster them. In this respect such government is in unison with the eternal order of God's providence, which through difference and opposition brings forth what is truest and best and makes them the resultant force in consonance with the ruling principle of the universal thought.

The clashing swords of warriors, the opposing stones of the millers, the upper and lower teeth of animals, the negative and positive poles of electricity, the centripetal and centrifugal tendencies of gravitation, the opposing arguments and votes of debaters—all these are but diversities of the powers which pervade the physical, moral, and intellectual being, and to rebuke or suppress difference of opinion is a certain species of infidelity to, and revolt against, the decrees of the Creator.

Despotism is sad and hateful, because it freezes the inner impulses and paralyzes the movements of the vast and complex mechanism of providential development; and freedom is joyful and lovable, because it looses to their fitting work all the divine forces implanted in the heart of man and in the heart of nature.

Yet differences must unite, oppositions must eventuate, debate must cease, results must be obtained; and freedom,

when it has been exercised, but fulfills and verifies itself in bowing to and obeying the overweening thought of the majority.

This thought is freedom's crown. It inheres in the great office which our departed friend was chosen to fill and which he exalted by the manner in which he filled it.

The very gravest questions of world-wide interest passed to their solution beneath his gavel. War and peace were alike proclaimed within the brief period of his career as Vice-President. But, more than this, every vestige of legislation was wiped away from our statute books that marked the bygone asperity of internecine conflict.

In all the momentous scenes of which he was an important part his influence for good was felt and was profoundly and heartily appreciated. Nothing harsh, fierce, or sardonic; nothing narrow, bigoted, or intolerant, was in his composition or shadows his history. It is a blessing to all the land that such a man has filled such a place. And having filled it well, and filled well the measure of his days, he sleeps well now in the noble Commonwealth of his nativity, which gave him to the Union, and to which the Union, made more perfect and fraternal by his life, hath now returned his honored dust.

It was my sad privilege, with my colleagues, to follow his bier. No gilded pomp or ostentatious show blighted the simplicity of the last scene; but the multitudes gathered from far and wide in mighty concourse, the great officers of the nation and of the State alike mingled with them in their unaffected sorrow, and with the beautiful service of the church to which he belonged he was laid to his earthly rest.

Who could have witnessed that impressive scene, where

wealth and power and art and skill and all loving kindness despaired that they could do no more, without being penetrated with the littleness of human life; without seeing again its realistic emblem in the grass which springeth up in the morning and in the evening is cut down and withereth? Yet there crept into the thought, as ever when it pauses puzzled, baffled, cast down, and set at naught in its finite reachings forth to grasp the infinite mystery, and even as a soft, inarticulate whisper from the Everlasting Throne might steal upon the ear, the ideal and aspiration of immortality.

That poor, shrunken form, hidden away beneath the flowers of the earth, did not seem to us to be him that we had known. Nor was it. Where the flash of intellect? Where the steadfast purpose graved upon the face? Where the smile of genuine, sweet nature? Dead, do we say? But we say not that of the electricity which has flashed its message through a wire and left the wire stolid and cold and dead and dumb. Neither can we say it of the soul, which has so left the body which it quickened.

That body is given back to its place—the dust from which it sprung—and there not to cease to be, but only to change its form and resolve into its elements. Whence goeth the soul that has left the body? In the dim centuries long bygone—before He spoke as never man spoke—the Greek answered, for he had pondered as we ponder yet, and even as the dead and forgotten generations pondered before him, and as the unborn generations will ponder after us; and thus he said:

> That which has grown from the earth to the earth—
> But that which has sprung from heavenly seed,
> Back to the heavenly realms returns.

ADDRESS OF MR. DEPEW, OF NEW YORK.

Mr. President, in mid-ocean, on one of the great steamships, some years ago, a gentleman extended his hand and said: "I am GARRET A. HOBART, of New Jersey. I know you and want you to know me." Afterwards, in the confidences of fellow-passengers on the sea, he said: "The value of success is not so much in the things it enables you to do as the consideration it gives you in the minds of others. I have been successful, and I want that understood and appreciated." In this incident came out the character of the man. The freshness, the frankness, the unspoiled joy of the boy, as happy over the things which gave pleasure and importance to his friends, as he felt sure they would be over his own advancement.

The financial distress which caused hard times in 1894 and 1895 produced a widespread spirit of pessimism and despair. It resurrected the question, "Is life worth the living?" which had been discussed nightly at Athenian dinners in the time of Plato and Socrates. The doubt is not American. Its most emphatic affirmation is evidenced in the life and career of our friend. He was an illustration of what is possible under American conditions and with American opportunities, with equal laws for all, and no class or privilege barring the way to the highest places in the land. At 19 he was a graduate of Rutgers College, a little while teaching school and then studying law; and at 25 he was called to the bar and began his battle with and in the world. Without money or influence, but with brains, education, health, industry, and character, his was the

typical beginning of most of the youth of our country. His confidence in himself and his future led to an early marriage and an ideal domestic life.

At 53 he was among the foremost citizens of his State in every department of its activities. He was a leader in his profession of the law and of his political party; he had been repeatedly honored by his fellow-citizens in positions of trust and power; he had accumulated a fortune and was Vice-President of the United States. The idle and the incompetent will find no comfort here for their favorite theory that life is luck. He had the good fortune to be decended from that mixed Dutch-English ancestry which has the inspiration of glorious traditions of civil and religious liberty, of literature and adventure, of art and arms, of indomitable endurance, of conquest over all obstacles, and of strenuous endeavor which no difficulties can discourage.

It was his happy lot to have his career to work out in this Republic and in the latter half of this marvelous nineteenth century. With these advantages, common to millions, fortune withdrew her assistance, and the brilliant example we contemplate was the result of the energy and ability of this fine specimen of a self-made man. At the threshold of his career, by profession and membership, he proclaimed himself a Christian, and as he began so he continued until his death, a consistent child of the Church. His was not the religion which in Jonathan Edwards's period filled the churches with terror and in our time empties their pews, but the religion of the Evangelist Moody, which rests upon the Golden Rule. Preferring always his own way, he recognized with a broad charity that the paths pursued by others led to the same heaven and could be more easily trod by

them. He had no aggressive faith which fought on dogma other creeds and sects, but he was at all times active in the good works which are common to all creeds and all sects.

The scholar in politics is the familiar theme for academic discussion. His duty to participate all admit, his usefulness is often doubted. He too frequently lacks that touch with affairs and knowledge of men which are necessary to give him the weight in party councils due to his character and culture. The business man in politics is the hope of the present and future. The measures we carry here are reflected in the markets of the world and react upon the farm, the factory, the furnace, and the mine. Their influence for good or evil is felt in every home. They tie government and its policies so closely to the manufacturer, merchant, farmer, and mechanic that business is politics and politics is business. Men of fortune or of large affairs often affect contempt for those in public life and denounce with unbridled license the conduct of national, State, and municipal matters. They complain bitterly of taxes and the burden of government. They are entitled to no sympathy. They are suffering, if at all, from their own want of appreciation of their duties as citizens and of patriotism.

Mr. HOBART was, during his whole career, the lawyer and man of business, who keenly understood and laboriously lived up to a high ideal of citizenship. His party found him at the caucus and at the polls. He had time for conventions and public meetings. He could promote the best interests of his State by service in its legislature, or remain in retirement while working diligently for the nomination and election of those best fitted for the offices to be filled. Charles James Fox said of Edmund Burke

that "he was right, but right too soon." His speeches emptied the House of Commons in his time, but in our day are text-book and manual for British statesmen. Statesmen and reformers of this prophetic order sow the seed, but they do not govern. Wendell Phillips, Lloyd Garrison, Lovejoy, and John Brown created conditions which made it possible for Lincoln to act. Successful leaders grapple with the workaday elements about them and, combining the conscience and intelligence of the hour, solve the problems which more immediately concern their constituents and their country.

The Vice-President was of this class. He was not troubled with illusions nor bound by theories. He pitied the man who perpetually longs for the good old times and mourns the decadence of the present, and sympathized with the far more useful one who is providing for the unborn millions of the coming century. His lot was with neither. Acute questions—financial, industrial, international, or moral—are always knocking at the door. Their settlement is vital to the position of the country among nations, or to the comfort and happiness of its people. Mr. HOBART was not a state builder nor a prophet, but he was among the master workmen who, as the years go by, slowly perfect the structure of government by providing for its present needs and are digging trenches or leading the assault against those who would destroy it.

The Joint Traffic Association was a conference of the thirty-seven railroads which carry the traffic of the country between the interior and the Atlantic coast. Their quarrels and rate cutting injured their investors, demoralized business, and promoted trusts. The members were not capital-

ists nor speculators, but the hard-headed and able managers of these corporations who had come up from the ranks and adopted the operation of railways as both a career and a profession. Their efforts to cure the evils of the situation were doomed to failure from the jealousies of large companies and the fear of small ones and the lack of any power to enforce their agreements.

By unanimous vote they selected GARRET A. HOBART as arbitrator. The questions submitted to him involved the revenue of the disputants and the movement by one route or another of a vast volume of freight. No judge ever held office by so precarious a tenure or had to decide more important matters. The defeated litigant could refuse to submit or, by carrying a charge of injustice, unfairness, or incapacity into the governing body, compel a resignation. As chairman of the association I was brought in frequent contact with him, his work, and its difficulties. He administered that judicial responsibility for three years, resigning during the first year of his Vice-Presidency. There could be no more significant tribute to his unfailing judgment, tact, and character than the remarkable fact that there was never an appeal from his decisions nor complaint of their fairness and justice. In this demonstration is found the secret of his success.

Very many in our country rise by their own exertions from nothing to affluence. The rapid evolutions caused by steam, electricity, and invention give numberless opportunities for the farsighted and courageous to seize the hand of Fortune before their fellows know of her presence. These capable men of affairs are of two classes—the class who make what others lose and the class who benefit their

associates or the community or the whole country by the developments they promote and the enterprises they create. The first are the pirates of society and of business. They are the fathers of communism and the foster fathers of anarchy. The others are among the benefactors of their time. It was the characteristic of our friend that, possessing the farsighted faculty and having the sense and training to keep the curb of caution upon the promptings of acquisitiveness and imagination, he drew a large circle into his plans, and all shared in the profits of his undertakings.

The founders of the Republic meant to provide for a successor to the President one who should be equally worthy of the Chief Magistracy; but the machinery they devised gave the Vice-President no voice in the Government and created an inevitable antagonism between him and the President. It revived in a form the old historic struggle of the able and ambitious heir for recognition and influence in affairs of state. The contest began during our first Administration. Confidence and cordiality were impossible between the self-centered Washington and the imperious Adams. With Adams and Jefferson was the mutual repulsion of the Puritan and the Cavalier. In Jefferson and Aaron Burr the revolutionist was seeking to destroy the patriot. The practical Jackson and the philosophic Calhoun were soon at war. The man of action threatened to hang the theorist if he carried his ideas to their logical conclusions.

With the growth of the country, the strength of parties and their internal dissensions, the Vice-Presidency was thrown to the friends of disappointed candidates and at disaffected States to select the nominee and be appeased. Fillmore and Arthur discarded the friends of the dead

President, and Tyler and Johnson reversed their politics and policies. The power in control at the White House and in Congress sought to minimize the Vice-President and make him obscure and innocuous. Happily for Mr. HOBART there was no conflict over candidates in the convention which nominated William McKinley. The partisans of defined policies had selected him as their best exponent in advance. There were no disappointed and vengeful interests to be reconciled. The choice settled upon HOBART as the most fit and available running mate for the Ohio statesman.

Coming thus into this high office, his talent of common sense and his charm of personality made him, from the beginning, the friend and chosen counselor of the President. He lifted the office out of the rut of conventionality and possibility to a position of dignity, usefulness, and trust. He won the warm affection of his party associates and the esteem and respect of his party antagonists. He had the faculty of the wisely busy man of always having plenty of time, and that he shared with his friends in that hearty and healthy companionship which has made his name a hospitable memory at the Capitol. Though he died in his prime, with apparently years of usefulness before him, yet his was a full and rich life and a nobly rounded career. It is fitting that such a man should fall in battle with his armor on. The conspicuousness of his departure gives luster to his example. Statesman, citizen, husband, father, friend, the sum of his worth among us is that he performed with faithfulness and fidelity, with conscientious care and magnetic ardor, all the duties of public and private life.

ADDRESS OF MR. COCKRELL, OF MISSOURI.

Mr. PRESIDENT: I avail myself of the opportunity to-day to join in paying the last public tribute of respect, friendship, and affection to the memory of our late Vice-President, GARRET A. HOBART.

His busy, industrious, honorable, and successful life can well be held up as an exemplar to encourage, strengthen, and inspire the young of our great country.

A native of New Jersey, of English and Dutch parentage, born June 3, 1844, he graduated from Rutgers College in 1863, at the age of 19; then taught school and began the study of law; admitted to the bar in 1869; city counsel of Paterson in 1871; in the State legislature in 1873; reelected and made speaker in 1876; in the State senate in 1879, and in 1881 elected president of that body; reelected in 1882; a delegate at large to the Republican national conventions in 1876 and 1880; elected a member of the national committee in 1884, serving continuously until 1896, when nominated for Vice-President; elected and became Vice-President of the United States and President of the Senate on March 4, 1897, a comparative stranger personally to many members of this body.

The office of Vice-President of the United States, under our Constitution, is a peculiar one. In the proceedings of the Convention that framed our Constitution the office of Vice-President first appears in section 3 of the partial report of the committee of eleven, submitted September 4, 1787, which provided that "the Vice-President shall be ex-officio President of the Senate."

In its discussion Mr. Gerry said:

We might as well put the President himself at the head of the Legislature.

To this Gouverneur Morris replied:

The Vice-President, then, will be the first heir apparent that ever loved his father.

By our Constitution—

All legislative powers herein granted shall be vested in a Congress of the United States, which shall consist of a Senate and House of Representatives.

The judicial power of the United States shall be vested in one Supreme Court, and in such inferior courts as the Congress may from time to time ordain and establish.

The executive power shall be vested in a President of the United States of America. He shall hold his office during the term of four years, and, together with the Vice-President, chosen for the same term.

The constitutional qualifications for President and Vice-President are the same—a natural-born citizen "who shall have attained to the age of 35 years and been fourteen years a resident of the United States."

In the election of a Vice-President, "if no person have a majority then from the two highest numbers on the list the Senate shall choose the Vice-President. A quorum for the purpose shall consist of two-thirds of the whole number of Senators, and a majority of the whole number shall be necessary to a choice."

The only express authority given to the Vice-President is in these words:

The Vice-President of the United States shall be President of the Senate, but he shall have no vote, unless they be equally divided.

In the absence of the Vice-President, or when he shall exercise the office of President of the United States, the Senate chooses a President pro tempore.

In case of the removal of the President of the United States from office, or of his death, resignation, or inability to discharge the powers

and duties of the said office, the same shall devolve on the Vice-President, and the Congress may by law provide for the case of removal, death, resignation or inability both of the President and Vice-President, declaring what officer shall then act as President, and such officer shall act accordingly until the disability be removed or a President shall be elected.

The President, Vice-President, and all civil officers of the United States shall be removed from office on impeachment for, and conviction of, treason, bribery, or other high crimes and misdemeanors.

No authority is given to fill any vacancy in the office of Vice-President in any case. When the office becomes vacant from any cause, it so remains until another Vice-President is elected. As President of the Senate the Vice-President presides over its deliberations and transactions of business according to the rules and regulations made by the Senate and sees to their enforcement. It is at times a trying and delicate position. In the one hundred and eleven years of our constitutional existence, on March 4, 1900, as a nation, there have been 28 Vice-Presidential terms, filled by 24 different persons. Four Vice-Presidents—John Adams, George Clinton, Daniel D. Tompkins, and John C. Calhoun—were each elected for two terms, and Clinton and Calhoun each with two different Presidents.

One Vice-President—Richard M. Johnson—failed of election by the Electoral College for the term 1837–1841 and was chosen by the Senate.

One Vice-President—John C. Calhoun—resigned on December 28, 1832.

Three Vice-Presidents—John Adams, Thomas Jefferson, and Martin Van Buren—became Presidents of the United States to succeed the Presidents with whom they were respectively elected as Vice-Presidents.

Four Vice-Presidents became Presidents by the death of the Presidents—John Tyler, by death of President Harrison,

April 4, 1841; Millard Fillmore, by the death of President Taylor, July 9, 1850; Andrew Johnson, by the death of President Lincoln, April 15, 1865, and Chester A. Arthur, by the death of President Garfield, September 19, 1881.

Twelve of our twenty-four Vice-Presidents were members of the Senate before or after they were Vice-Presidents. Of these twelve, eight, Aaron Burr, Martin Van Buren, Richard M. Johnson, John Tyler, George M. Dallas, William R. King, Henry Wilson, and Thomas A. Hendricks, were United States Senators before they were Vice-Presidents; one, John C. Calhoun, resigned the Vice-Presidency to become United States Senator; one, John C. Breckinridge, was Senator after his term as Vice-President; one, Hannibal Hamlin, resigned as Senator to become Vice-President and was afterwards Senator, and one, Andrew Johnson, was Senator before and after his Vice-Presidency and Presidency.

Six Vice-Presidents have died in office: George Clinton on April 20, 1812, Elbridge Gerry on November 23, 1814, William R. King on April 18, 1853, Henry Wilson on November 22, 1875, Thomas A. Hendricks on November 25, 1885, and GARRET A. HOBART on November 21, 1899. Two died in April and four in November.

One out of every four of our Vice-Presidents has died in office. This is a remarkably great mortality. Only two Vice-Presidents, Levi P. Morton and Adlai E. Stevenson, are surviving.

During my service in the Senate we have had seven Vice-Presidents, with only the two survivors.

Vice-President HOBART was one of the twelve Vice-Presidents who had never been a member of the Senate. He

soon made himself familiar with the rules and methods of business of the Senate and proved himself to be a good parliamentarian. He was quick in disposing of the business on his desk and in facilitating the procedure of business before the Senate.

He was a man of decided abilities and varied and liberal attainments, with great firmness and decision. In discharging his duties he was eminently fair, impartial, able, and prompt, and by his genial temperament and charming personality was a most acceptable and popular President of the Senate.

It is no disparagement to the twenty-three distinguished Vice-Presidents and Presidents of the Senate who preceded him to say that he had few superiors as President of the Senate.

Personally he was the true gentleman—hopeful, pleasant, generous, and kind.

We shall miss him in this Chamber, but while life remains we shall cherish the kindliest remembrance of GARRET A. HOBART, our late President of the Senate and friend.

ADDRESS OF MR. CULLOM, OF ILLINOIS.

Mr. PRESIDENT: It is but natural that we should place our offering of affection upon the grave of our dear associate and friend who so recently presided over this body. It is fit that we shall pay tribute to the kindly and great qualities of the late Vice-President in this public manner.

We, as Senators of the United States, comprising all shades of public opinion, coming from all sections of our common country, are animated by a common desire to do honor to the memory of this man whom we had learned to love, and to place upon the perpetual record of the Senate our tribute to his illustrious memory.

I feel that I but express the sentiment of every member of this body when I say that the few years of my acquaintance with GARRET A. HOBART have added to my love for the human race, and have stimulated every fiber of my being to a higher conception of the worth and value of a man of character. The entrance of the Vice-President into the fellowship of this body and his association with us in the administration of affairs have seemed to me to be of great benefit to every Senator.

Vice-President HOBART was an active man of the business world in which he lived. His integrity and good judgment were the bases of a reputation for ability, honor, and justice, which the entire people recognized. No one distrusted his sincerity. All who knew him instinctively relied upon his judgment. His life was stainless, and his whole career, active and successful as it was in every way,

contained nothing which, dying, he could wish to blot. Nothing received his approval which was not just and right. I do not recall a single decision made by him in this body which was ever reversed.

He made no hasty rulings, nor did he indulge in careless opinions. Strong in convictions, and with the moral courage to express and be governed by them, he was always tolerant of the views of others. A keen, unerring judge of men, he was charitable in his judgment of them. I do not remember ever hearing a word from his lips or of reading any expression of his which would wound the heart or feelings of another. He was naturally and always broad-minded, and his great heart was full of kindness and human sympathy. His loyalty to his friends reached in its intensity the point of genuine chivalry. He was an earnest speaker, an excellent and successful lawyer, and it is not strange that he was chosen by great interests to arbitrate their differences, as has been referred to to-day. He was by nature a judge and counselor.

Mr. President, the great mystery of death in all the ages has challenged the wisdom of men for its solution, and to-day, after countless efforts in consideration of the problem, mankind is quite as helpless and unsettled as it was six thousand years ago.

The approach of death, whether it appears in the silence and quiet of the peaceful home or in the midst of the thunder of battle, with the attendant struggle of warfare and carnage, always reaches the same result—ultimate rest, the rest and quiet of the grave.

The life of the busy, active public man, who has dealt with the affairs of his time with care and skill and good

judgment, finds its close just as simply and certainly as that of the humblest person who wrought out his own salvation while on the earth. And yet this life of ours is but a stage upon the shores of time which leads to an eternal future. It is but the portal to a long home awaiting us. If the experiences which have accompanied us upon the earth have brought honor and fame and have given us comfort and peace in life, we may have just hope in the coming future.

Vice-President HOBART, in a degree beyond that of most men of his time, was active and powerful in his chosen field of labor. He built up a reputation for simple, honest performance of duty which all of us may well emulate. His passing from life was like that of a good man who had performed his duty upon the earth. He was not ashamed to meet his Judge. His was a story to be commended, a life to be loved and copied. The world was better for the presence of and the kindly life of GARRET A. HOBART.

A few months ago Vice-President HOBART was in the vigor of health. Disease seized upon him. He sickened and died. Such is the weakness of human life. Health, energy, power yesterday; death to-day. The great spirit of the great man is gone to the God who gave it. In his death the Senate has suffered a great loss. He was a man of wonderful qualities. Among these were energy, industry, judgment, courage, integrity, and great common sense. As the presiding officer of this body, no Senator, I am sure, ever felt for an instant that there was the slightest disposition on the part of the Vice-President to do or to allow an injustice.

The fact that the news of his untimely death brought to

each member of this body the keen pain of personal bereavement is in itself a higher tribute than any Senator can express.

His close attachment for the President was as rare as it was generous and beautiful. The undisturbed harmony between the two was creditable to each, a gratification to our people. Mr. HOBART was a whole-hearted patriot. He loved his country, its institutions, and the flag. He had no false pride. He was a model citizen and an equally model official. He was never unmindful of duty and was rarely absent from the chair which by the people he had been called to fill. Indeed, we all know now that this sense of duty kept him at his post when the dictates of health enjoined otherwise.

Mr. President, in these days of trial—for they are days of trial—to all men charged with official duty it is well to dwell upon the examples of faithful, conscientious men, who strive to do right as God gives them to see the right. And a recital of the noble deeds and manly virtues of great men who pass away benefits the nation. The Vice-President loved justice. His sense of fairness made him the friend of the people and the people his friend. His love for fair dealing and common honesty was a natural sentiment and without doubt was the controlling reason which caused his influence to be sought by men of affairs and his methods to be followed high in the councils of the State and nation. That peculiar quality of clear-sightedness in important matters seemed to clothe him with wisdom in his official station and directed him with unerring certainty. His utterances as the presiding officer of the Senate were clear, correct, and never confused. His method of accurate state-

ment impressed his associates with the force and strength of his opinions.

I have said that in his death the Senate suffered a great loss. The great event which took him from our midst in his strong manhood was a dispensation not easily borne by the members of the Senate. But the life we live imposes burdens upon all of us. We must assume and bear our responsibilities in order that we may become worthy of the rewards of our own lives. We must make friends with adversity and strike hands with sorrow that we may not forget our obligations to humanity. We cannot determine that all our ways shall be cast in pleasant places, nor can we elect that we shall enjoy a future of peaceful quiet. But whatever betides us, let us bravely bear our responsibilities as he did, and submit, like him, without murmuring, to the burdens which may press upon us. Then may the future bring to us, as it did to him, the acclaim, "Well done, good and faithful servant."

Mr. President, we miss his genial presence, the ring of his cheerful voice, the warm grasp of his hand. He sleeps the sleep that knows no awakening, but he will live with us all in our memory. "Many times and oft" will we find ourselves looking for a face which we cannot see and listening for a voice which we cannot hear. But the grave is not the end. We look beyond to the great fact of immortality, and we cling to the fact that we are immortal; that there is light and life beyond the grave, and, comforted by such reflections, we can say of departed friends:

Hail and farewell.

ADDRESS OF MR DAVIS OF MINNESOTA

Mr. PRESIDENT: So much has been said, and not too much, and said so well, concerning the character of the late Vice-President of the United States that I shall conform to the strictest propriety if I limit my remarks to a brief statement of the impressions which that character produced upon me, impressions which will remain so long as I shall have the power to retain them.

As he appeared to me, Mr. HOBART was a man of very simple character. There were no intricacies in his composition; and yet the simple character has many moods and phases, and it will best serve my present purpose to consider him in certain several aspects in which that character presented itself. As presiding officer of this body his discharge of his functions was marked by great alertness of perception, a perfectly clear conception of what was transpiring, a simple impartiality in decision, and, above all, Mr. President, by an administrative ability which expedited the business of this body without precipitately hurrying it. This is no small commendation; and he possessed in an eminent degree those qualities which made him an ideal presiding officer.

Something has been said in the remarks that have preceded mine as to his influence as a Vice-President. I do not think, Mr. President—indeed, I do not know from anything I have ever read or heard—that any predecessor of Mr. HOBART has ever exercised over public affairs that marked and persistent and beneficial influence that he did.

There was something in the large composition of the man which necessarily impressed itself upon every situation, social, business, or political, with which he was brought into contact. And accordingly we all felt here, irrespective of party, that our deliberations were being guided by a serene, just, and impartial intelligence, which we now miss so greatly because it has gone forever.

As a member of a great political party Mr. HOBART was a man of the clearest political convictions. He believed implicitly in the cardinal and axiomatic principles of that great organization, which to him were the directing forces toward national prosperity. He was tolerant of the opinions of others, but firm in the assertion of his own; and in a time of great national exigency, when the honor of this country was at stake, when its dignity was imperiled, and when its safety was not altogether assured, his influence was felt more than it was perceived by the senses—was powerfully influential in guiding not only the councils of his party, but the united councils of this nation in the events which preceded and which continued throughout the recent war.

But, Mr. President, it is always best to consider a character like Mr. HOBART, or any character, indeed, as a man, because after all it is as a man that history will consider the best and the bravest before she gathers up his ashes into her everlasting urn and impresses upon it her indelible inscription. As I said, he was a man of great simplicity of personal character. He had been fortunate in life in all respects. If aught has ever been said against him, I never heard of it or saw it in print. He seems to have pursued the even tenor of his way among his neighbors and also in

the lofty walks of public life unscathed by criticism, unslandered by adverse report. What his purposes were in the long life which seemed to lay before him I do not know. Doubtless he had ambitions. He had a right to have them. He might well, like the dark astrologer aspiring for empire, have consulted the stars in their course and said:

> Is it wrong to make the fancy minister to hope,
> To fill the air with pretty toys of air,
> And clutch fantastic scepters moving toward me?

But if he had such ambitions, Mr. President, they were noble ambitions. If he sought popularity, it was the popularity which was aspired to by Lord Mansfield—that which follows and not that which is run after. He was entitled to conceive and cherish the loftiest ambitions. Life seemed to spread out all beautiful and most extended before him. It passed almost in an hour.

But irrespective of any dreams of ambition or of the future in any aspect which he may have entertained, he had assured to him and he died in the full enjoyment of that which is superior to and more precious than the realization of any dream of that kind. In that heaven on earth known as home, in all of his social relations, in the prosperity of his material conditions, in everything which goes to make up a happy and contented life, he had entitled himself, and had "honor, love, obedience, troops of friends," without having to wait for that old age in which these things are hoped for.

But, Mr. President, he has left us. He will not return to us, but we shall go to him. He has penetrated the cloud. He has gone beyond the curtain. He has solved the great riddle which mankind for generations and generations has

been reading in vain, and it only remains to say that the sacred soil of his State, which has gathered into its unreturning bosom for generations from colonial times, through Revolutionary times, and through all the history of our Government the bodies of so many noble men, scholars, patriots, and men of affairs, holds no more sacred form than that of GARRET A. HOBART.

ADDRESS OF MR. MORGAN, OF ALABAMA

Mr. PRESIDENT: The century which has just closed has enfolded in its archives the names of a large number of magnificent men, but I doubt if in its vast sweep across the area of time it has recorded the history of a more perfectly rounded American character than that of GARRET A. HOBART. That is a very great character, Mr. President. It had its origin centuries ago. It has been improving in its characteristics, its attributes, its strength, and its perfectness during all the time since it first was known to the world—the character of an American citizen. The public requirements of American character have been increasing in their intensity from year to year and century to century, so that a public man who is brought in contact with the universal observation of mankind in a great office such as Mr. HOBART held undergoes the close, careful inspection of all classes of these seventy-five or eighty millions of people, and that observation extends even farther than our own continent and reaches to other countries. Now, when it can be said of an American brought under this great lens of inspection that he has stood the test in every particular, that he has proved himself worthy of this lofty citizenship and the confidence of this great people, what higher eulogy can the tongue of man pronounce upon him?

Mr. HOBART appeared to me to be as nearly a perfect representation of the manhood, of the grandeur, of the nobility of this American character as any man I have ever read of—certainly as nearly as any man I have ever seen. In establishing this great position for himself we find that he had

no adventitious aid. It has been the work of the development of a noble nature under institutions suited to its perfection. So that in his character and in his conduct this Government receives honor and praises among men.

It has been said here that we miss him from the Senate. We do miss him, not because his place cannot be supplied among the great Americans who might be put in his position, but unfortunately in our system of government there is no opportunity to supply the loss, and it is a very serious matter, particularly to the Senate of the United States. Twice have I witnessed this occurrence since I have had a place in this body. The Government of the United States, and particularly the Senate, loses one of its great balancing and determining powers on the death of the Vice-President. There is no opportunity to substitute him in his power to give a casting vote on matters of legislation or in confirmations to office. It sometimes happens—yes, very often happens in circumstances of political exigency—that the vote of the Vice-President of the United States is necessary to determine questions in which the people of the present age and of coming generations are profoundly interested.

In this respect his office is higher in its importance than that of the President of the United States and is nearer to the people, as the legislative power, in which the Vice-President may participate, is higher than the veto power of the President.

In his person the people at large have their only direct representative in the lawmaking power of Congress, and it is a grand thought that their will, expressed in the vote of the Vice-President, decides all questions when the Senate is equally divided.

We have lost that power out of the Senate, and while we can supply, and do supply from our own body, a presiding officer who is worthy of the situation in every possible respect, we cannot confer upon the presiding officer the power to cast a vote in case of an equal division of the Senate. So that in his death under the circumstances the Government is bereaved and the Senate has lost an immense force. It may turn out not to be unfortunate. At the same time it is the striking out of a wheel or a power in the Government of the United States which we cannot supply, and in that respect I look upon the death of our Vice-President as a great public calamity.

It was his honor to participate, as has been remarked here to-day, in some of the most eventful facts in the history of the American Union. It has been many years, Mr. President, if ever, since any Vice-President from that desk announced the passage of a measure of greater importance than that which declared war against Spain. Out of the passage of that bill has come the emancipation of races, scattered almost around the entire world, from Bourbon rule; from that last remnant of tyranny, which now has departed forever from this hemisphere, and, I may say, from the Pacific Ocean. That was a great opportunity to GARRET A. HOBART, and I wish he could have lived to realize, as he would have realized, the great blessings that will flow to mankind from that grand declaration.

But it seems that it was not the will of Providence that this beautiful character should dwell among us longer. It was our good fortune that we should have the benefit of his counsel and his example. If any man within my acquaintance has ever been taken away from happier circumstances than those which surrounded him I am unconscious of it.

He abounded in wealth built up by his own hands, so that he really lived under his own vine and fig tree, planted with his own hands. He was surrounded by family ties such as few men in the world boast of or ever enjoy, ties that were the tenderest and truest that a noble woman can create about the heart of a true man. He had the universal friendship of this grand Republic, from the greatest to the least, without distinction of persons and without stint.

Upon his magnificent form sat the very beauty of health, power, and the glory of a splendid manhood. There was nothing needed by GARRET HOBART, it seemed to me, to make his life completely happy. But he was called, as all men must be called. It has frequently occurred to me that it ought to have been painful to him to separate himself from the good fortunes by which he was surrounded here, but when he was called he answered like a child called by its mother or father and said, "Here, Lord, am I," and he passed away from this life without a regret, it seems, except on the part of those who knew him and loved him.

No smoother, quieter, or more gentle death has any man died in this land, and when we come to understand how and why it was, as explained by the Senator from New York [Mr. Depew] to-day, we find that he lived and acted a Christian life; not professing Christianity and failing to observe its injunctions, but he lived a Christian life, and "his works do follow him." So when the summons came to this magnificent man he quietly laid down all of the splendors, all of the attractions, all of the charms of life, called his family about him and bade them quietly adieu, having made all preparations for the disposal of his body after death. Who would not say, "Let my last end be like his?"

He has left in this Chamber, Mr. President, a very sweet memory; one not merely honored, but a memory that is beloved by his associates here. I have never heard a criticism or ill-natured remark made about GARRET A. HOBART while he was Vice-President and in the occupancy of the Presidency of the Senate. It is wonderful that under his Presidency we could pass through the scenes that we have here, wrought up almost to the pitch of exasperation at times by party conflicts and differences of opinion about matters of the greatest possible moment—wonderful that in the midst of all our excitements we were all the friends, the warm personal friends, of the late Vice-President of the United States.

I will read a roll of the Vice-Presidents, of whom he was the last: John Adams, Thomas Jefferson, Aaron Burr, George Clinton, Elbridge Gerry, Daniel D. Tompkins, John C. Calhoun, Martin Van Buren, Richard M. Johnson, John Tyler, George M. Dallas, Millard Fillmore, William R. King, John C. Breckinridge, Hannibal Hamlin, Andrew Johnson, Schuyler Colfax, Henry Wilson, William A. Wheeler, Chester A. Arthur, Thomas A. Hendricks, Levi P. Morton, Adlai E. Stevenson, and GARRET A. HOBART.

In that illustrious roll of great statesmen, some of whom have impressed themselves upon the world until, we may well say, their memory will last for all time, there is the last name, which we honor to-day, who was unpretending in his course of life, who appeared not to be an ambitious man, but who carried wisdom and justice in his bosom and friendship in his heart, love for his race, his fellow-man, and for his country.

As he loved us, so we love and revere his memory.

ADDRESS OF MR. CHANDLER, OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Mr. President, in paying my tribute of respect and affection to the memory of our late Vice-President, I am naturally reminded of his relations and those of Mrs. Hobart to the State of New Hampshire. As Merrimack County, during the closing years of the last century, was the pioneer region of the Granite State, where Daniel Webster first saw the light of day, with the smoke from no hearthstone rising over the frozen hills between the rude chimney of his father's home and the settlements on the rivers of Canada, so during the earlier years of the present century Coos County was the frontier section, close up to the Canadian border, narrowed almost to a point by the eager pressure of the Green Mountain Boys of Vermont on the west and the sturdy woodsmen of Maine on the east. In this county of Coos, in its primitive days, strong and God-fearing men and women pierced the damp wilderness, conquered the frosts and snowdrifts, tilled the rough and rocky land, and went on amid such surroundings to cultivate and develop the noblest aspirations for themselves and their descendants, for their State and their country.

Born in this county of Coos from English and New York ancestry, Addison W. Hobart, son of Roswell Hobart, as a boy, moved to New Jersey and became a school-teacher, later a prosperous and respected merchant. From the same frontier county of Coos also went to New Jersey one of her best sons, Socrates Tuttle, who became likewise a school-teacher and afterwards a lawyer of ability, eminence, and

success. From the families of these two New Hampshire men, who were intimate friends in their new home, came Garret A. Hobart, for whom we now mourn, and his helpful and devoted wife, in the presence of whose sacred grief we should to-day speak with the utmost tenderness and sympathy.

The Vice-President was a man of rare gifts of person, mind, and manners; never acting with boisterous force in affairs nor with fierce energy in oratory, but possessed of the highest native intelligence, assisted by the most ample culture and marvelously blessed with the most potent ability to meet the strongest men of the country in business negotiations, in legal contests, and in political management, and to control and influence their actions according to his plans and desires. He was fortunate in his preparatory education, and also in his college course, which ended at an early age and gave him an opportunity, like his father and his wife's father, to fasten his hold upon what he had learned and to prepare to make use of it with readiness and power through that best of discipline, which has helped to form the characters and give success to the careers of so many of America's public men—a period of patient service as a school-teacher.

Then he studied law, entered upon its practice, and became successful as a lawyer before he interested himself in the political struggles of his city, county, and State. He had valuable training during repeated terms of service in the legislature, and while presiding as the chosen official head in each of its branches he enjoyed unusual opportunities for the complete exercise and improvement of his highest faculties. It was through all these experiences,

doing his part well in every function, whether small or large, that he made himself wise and cautious, able and strong, cultivated perfect self-control, secured the supreme confidence of his associates in every station, and finally came to exhibit those traits of character which gave to him the supreme successes of his life, his worldly riches, and his last and highest public honors, those of the Vice-Presidency.

My own personal relations with Mr. HOBART, beginning with political associations of many years ago, were most cordial, based upon that mutual respect which is essential, I think, to perfect friendship; and those relations were without a break or a flaw at any time. I am therefore not willing now to coolly analyze his mental characteristics or to speak discriminately of his merits in private life and in public station. For such a purpose this date is too near the time of his obsequies, where we saw so many of his countrymen coming from miles around his home, quietly thronging the streets of Paterson and giving mute recognition of the great loss that had come to them through the death of their most distinguished citizen. Their affection for him brought them to his bier; and it is only of that side of his character which evoked such affection that I am willing to speak to-day.

Sometimes it is possible that kind and tender-hearted men are too weak for the great affairs of life, private and public. Yet it cannot be successfully maintained as a general assertion that the strong men of this world have been unamiable in their relations either with their families or their fellows. In truth, the contrary, I think, is the case. Those who have been the sweetest and gentlest of men in ordinary life have been also the strongest and the

bravest when great and worthy exigencies have called upon them for courageous action. It must not be said only of the warriors that—

> The bravest are the tenderest—
> The loving are the daring.

It may be also said of those in civic station that some of the noblest and most heroic deeds of history have been performed by the quietest and most affectionate of men.

At all events, he whose career we now eulogize never was called weak or undecided when strength and decision were needed. He had sufficient will power and could strenuously exert himself whenever the occasion required him to do so. Does anyone doubt that in any possible emergency of life that we can conceive of in which he might have been called to act firmness and strength of character would have been shown sufficient to stamp him as one of the strongest of men?

But how gentle was his nature to all around him. His joyous looks, his smiles of humor, his words of greeting, commendation, and advice made him the most pleasing of comrades, the truest, sweetest, and dearest of friends. No effort is needed at this moment on the part of any one of us who has served with him in this Chamber to see him, in the mind's eye, courteously and graciously presiding over the Senate, heeding the rights of all, giving to everyone his due, offending no one, and drawing to himself a respect and affection from all his companions which will never fade as long as his memory lingers in their minds and hearts.

The thoughts of our departed friend should always be accompanied by a vivid faith that he is immortal, is even

now with all his heart and soul serving the Creator of his being in a world more wonderful, more glorious and happier than this in which we are left behind. Such faith in a future state cannot be driven from the minds of men. That it is given to us to see in this life, even with limited vision, the countless stars of heaven, each one the center of a solar system like that which we call our own, whose vastness appalls the mind with its visible immensity; that we are allowed to perceive the wonders of the earth and ocean, what God has created and what man has wrought; that we are permitted to know and feel the reality of the existence of the souls of men and each one the existence of his own soul; and yet that at the end of a short stage of being on this planet we are doomed in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, when the mere body dies, to be annihilated, to be known no more by others, to become ourselves forever unconscious—nobody believes in such a cruel fate for all mankind. Everyone has hope and faith in immortality. The change is to be a solemn one, but who would prefer annihilation?

Nor are we in the life to come to be merely disembodied spirits. Such a transition is not conceivable. We are to possess material bodies, not the same we now have, less earthy, more spiritual, than those, we trust, but still material bodies, exploring the great physical orbs about us, learning what they are, beginning to comprehend the mysteries of their vastness. Then also shall we meet those who have gone before us.

When the mists have risen above us,
As the Father knows his own;
Face to face with those who love us,
We shall know as we are known.

We may clasp hands with the Master; and—who can tell?—possibly in some far-off time, yet after a period short compared with the full measure of our immortal existence, we may be permitted humbly to look upon the great white throne and Him who sits thereon. Without a doubt I believe that our friend whom we have lost here now lives—the same soul that we knew and loved—but endowed with a new body and a glorified spirit, inhabiting some one of the stars which nightly shine upon us, impress us with a deep conviction of our immortality, and subdue us into awe and reverence for the great Creator of the universe.

The city of our God
  Her gates shall open wide,
And through her streets and portals broad
  Shall pour a living tide.

There no more night shall be,
  And death shall reign no more;
There shall be no more sea,
  No partings on the shore.

ADDRESS OF MR. LODGE, OF MASSACHUSETTS

Mr. PRESIDENT: The death of Mr. HOBART was both a loss to the country and a deep personal sorrow to his friends, of whom no man ever had more. Of the qualities of mind and heart which make it possible to say this without going beyond the limits of simple truth, there is much to be said. But there was one conspicuous public service rendered by Mr. HOBART which I think has not been understood, and certainly has not been adequately appreciated. He restored the Vice-Presidency to its proper position and lifted it up before the people to the dignity and importance which it merits. The decline of the Vice-Presidency in political weight and popular estimation has been an unfortunate development of the last fifty years. In our regard for that office and in our treatment of it we have departed utterly from the wise conception of the founders of our Government. The framers of the Constitution intended that the Vice-President should be, in all respects, in ability, in reputation, in weight of character, and in his standing before the people, on a plane of absolute equality with the President. We have but to turn to the original clause of the Constitution, amended so long ago that it is well-nigh forgotten, and there find the proof of this statement.

In that clause it was provided that the electors in each State should vote for two persons from different States without naming the office voted for, and that the man receiving the highest vote in all the electoral colleges should be President and the one receiving the next high-

est should be Vice-President. In other words, the electors were to vote for two men who were equally fit to be President, and one was to have the first and the other the second place. This system led to the tie between Jefferson and Burr in 1801, the dangerous intrigue in the House to supplant the former by the latter, and the consequent amendment of the Constitution compelling the electors to indicate the office voted for. The amendment was undoubtedly necessary, but it does not touch in any way the original conception of the makers of the Constitution, nor should it ever have been allowed to affect it.

According to that conception, the Vice-President, placed on equal level in choice, was to be a man not only fit to succeed to the Presidency in case of death or disability, but was marked out by his position as the natural successor when the four or the eight years' term of his associate had expired. In this way Adams succeeded Washington and Jefferson succeeded Adams. Then, again, after a long interval, Van Buren went from the Vice-Presidency to the White House. Since that time the conception of the framers has faded and grown dim. The Vice-Presidency has been treated too often by party conventions either as a convenient and honorable shelf upon which an eminent man might quietly close his career, or as a consolation prize to be awarded to the faction in the party which had failed to win the highest place. In the first case the country ran the risk of having a Vice-President incapable, from age or perhaps other causes, of carrying the responsibilities of the Presidency if they were forced upon him; and in the second they had a Vice-President who lived in strained and distant relations with the White House, and if suddenly called to

occupy it brought a change of men and of measures when the people had voted for policies and executors of policies who should be continuous in action for four years.

So far has this misconception and this false treatment of the Vice-Presidency gone that it is almost universally looked upon as certain political extinction for any man with a career before him, still more with hopes of the Presidency, to accept the second place in the Government, to which he is chosen by the votes of the entire American people. Such ideas and such a practice are bad for the Government, complete perversions of the intentions of the framers, and breed conditions which are potentially dangerous. Out of this neglect and misconception Mr. HOBART silently lifted his great office merely by the manner in which he filled it and performed its duties. Quietly, firmly, and with perfect tact he asserted the dignity of his high position, never going too far and always far enough. Without knowing exactly why, people suddenly came to realize that there was a Vice-President of the United States, that he held the second position in the Government, and that, with the exception of the President, he was the only man in the country holding office by the vote of the entire people. In the same way the old and true conception of the Vice-Presidency in relation to the administration reappeared. Instead of holding aloof or remaining indifferent to the conduct of the Government, Mr. HOBART regarded himself as a part of the Administration and as a representative of the policies which that Administration had been chosen to carry into effect—as one of the President's friends, advisers, and supporters, equally interested with him in the success of the measures to which they were alike committed.

As presiding officer of the Senate he fulfilled carefully and thoroughly every duty of the place. He abandoned once for all the bad habit which had grown up of submitting nearly every question of order to the Senate, and ruled promptly and well on all these points, as every presiding officer ought to do. In these ways he steadily elevated the Vice-Presidency in the estimation of the people, and made the office what the framers of the Constitution intended it to be.

When he came to Washington he was but little known to the people of the United States outside his native State of New Jersey. When he died the whole country grieved, not because the Vice-President was dead, but because GARRET HOBART was gone, who had, in a time only too brief, impressed himself upon them as a worthy holder of a great office and as a distinguished public man.

It may be that we shall drift back into the old and false idea which has grown up about the Vice-Presidency. It may be that again it will be treated as an office for someone about to retire from public life, as a consolation prize to a defeated faction; but should this happen, I cannot believe that it will last, and there will certainly be no excuse for it now, because Mr. HOBART demonstrated plainly to all men the real greatness and importance of the office and has shown that it ought to be one of the great prizes of political life, to be desired by our most ambitious men, and regarded not only for its intrinsic importance, but as a stepping-stone to higher honors. That a man in two years could do this is the strongest evidence of an unusual force of character and of abilities of no common order.

I have dwelt at length upon this point because it has seemed to me that it showed in a very marked way what

manner of man Mr. HOBART was. There is, however, much more to be said. I did not have the good fortune to know Mr. HOBART until he came to the Vice-Presidency, but during his service here I came to know him well and to regard him as a most valued friend, and to hope that he had given his friendship to me. He had an unusual capacity for winning affection. No one, I think, could be closely associated with him without becoming sincerely attached to him. His invariable good temper, his cheerful disposition, his sense of humor, his love of fun, all made him a most attractive companion, but beneath these agreeable attributes were much stronger qualities.

In the trying days which preceded the Spanish war, when the country was moving surely toward the last resort of nations, and when doubts and hesitations were apparent in many directions, Mr. HOBART revealed himself to me as a man of strong sense and with a clearness of vision which showed him to be a statesman. When perplexing questions were upon him, he showed in a marked degree that highest of qualities, veracity of mind. He was never muddled with words, entangled with phrases, or lost in the mist of fine sentiments. He never mistook words for things. He saw facts exactly as they were and dealt with them accordingly. He knew that in the conduct of the Government, and especially in times of war, it was sometimes necessary for the public good to disregard individual feelings. However unpleasant such a duty might be, he would not shrink from it, and he never hesitated to tell a needed truth if it was for the benefit of the country, although his tact was such that personal enmity never followed.

I trust and believe that when the history of the momen-

tous times in which he rendered his greatest public services comes to be written he will receive the very high meed of praise which he deserves. Those who knew him and saw him in that eventful period know well what he did and appreciate at their right value the courage, loyalty, and ability which he displayed. We mourn him as a friend, as an eminent and patriotic public servant, faithful to his country in all relations of life. His death while he was still in his prime was a grievous loss, not only to those who loved him, but to the country which he loved and which he served so well.

ADDRESS OF MR. CAFFERY, OF LOUISIANA.

Mr. PRESIDENT: I did not learn of the date of the eulogies on Vice-President HOBART in time to prepare any elaborate statement upon his life and character. I will limit myself to a brief but sincere tribute of affection and esteem to his memory. I will touch upon his character only as it was exhibited here. I had not that personal acquaintance with the Vice-President which would warrant me in any extended remarks upon his inner life.

But, Mr. President, there are abundant opportunities to discover what material a man is made of when he is placed in the position that Vice-President HOBART was. He was in daily contact with the members of this body; he had to pass upon questions of great moment; and however much his position would seem to screen him from that scrutiny into character which the ordinary man affords, yet there was abundant and ample opportunity to know and to judge of his great merits.

Mr. President, as a presiding officer of this body Vice-President HOBART could be truthfully said to be an ideal one. His judgments were characterized by clearness and comprehension, and by a trait which is rarely possessed—of absolute impartiality. He was a partisan, as all adherents to great political parties are; but in the discharge of his duties as President of this body he was absolutely impartial. It mattered not what the question was, it mattered not whether there was an opportunity to catch the nearest way for political advantage, in every ruling of his it was at

once perceived that he was animated solely by the honorable and high purpose to discharge the functions of his great office as befitted the Vice-President of the whole United States and not as the adherent or partisan of any party. The smoke of the battle between adherents and the shoutings of the captains never ascended to the chair which he occupied. There all was calm and serene; justice and impartiality presided there.

Now, Mr. President, with the limited scope of my observation, I can truthfully say that no more kindly or courteous man ever presided over any deliberative assembly in these United States. His kindliness of disposition, his courteousness of demeanor, impressed everyone that came in contact with him. There was no show; there was no pretense; but there was the simple performance of duty by an American elevated to his high position. And, Mr. President, it is one of his highest praises that he was of the noblest and purest type of American manhood, American virtue, American patriotism, American justice, and American impartiality in the discharge of the functions of his great office.

This simple tribute of mine, Mr. President, is sincere. I speak with absolute sincerity in all the remarks that I have made about the deceased Vice-President. I know that his character and his qualities have been portrayed before the Senate to-day in language too eloquent for me to attempt to rival or to equal. I know that they have uttered the living truth. I know that no word of praise that has fallen from the lips of those who have eulogized the deceased Vice-President has been said beyond the truth. I know that all the Senators who have addressed us to-day upon the life of our departed President have been animated solely by a desire

to pay that tribute of respect and admiration which we all, as American Senators, feel to the memory of the late Vice-President.

The old Latin maxim, De mortuis nil nisi bonum, is surely inapplicable to Vice-President HOBART. His armor of character is so perfect as not to be penetrable by the tongue of detraction, however keen, nor by the pen of criticism, however hostile. Armed with this character of truth and honor, kindliness and courtesy, impartiality and justice, detraction and criticism are alike baffled to find a flaw in the admirable type of manhood which he exhibited.

ADDRESS OF MR ALLEN OF NEBRASKA

Mr. PRESIDENT: Occasions like this rob me of what little power of speech nature has given me; and yet I feel that I would not be doing my full duty, occupying the peculiar political attitude I do in this Chamber, if I should now fail to say a word commemorative of the life and virtues of our deceased Vice-President.

My acquaintance with Mr. HOBART began, of course, March 4, 1897. It ended March 4, 1899, having extended through the three memorable sessions of the Fifty-fifth Congress. I had heard of him before his nomination to the Vice-Presidency. I had known of him as one citizen would know of a distinguished citizen living in a distant part of the nation. But I had never met him, and I knew of him more particularly as a prominent Republican in high favor with his party on the Atlantic seaboard.

There was nothing in common between the late Vice-President and myself politically; we were antipodal. He was a most pronounced Republican; I an equally pronounced Populist. He believed in the doctrines of his party; I did not and do not. He did not believe in the doctrines of my party. And yet, Mr. President, on this solemn occasion it affords me a mournful pleasure to be able to testify to the high personal worth and character of this distinguished citizen. There was much in the character of GARRET A. HOBART that was lovable. He was a

sincere and truthful man. He was an intelligent and honest man, always actuated by the highest and purest of motives.

It is sometimes said that men are not entitled to any particular mention or credit for discharging their duties. I do not believe in that saying. In these days and in this generation, where greed is pushing for power and sometimes abusing it, to find one of pronounced political proclivities and opinions who can withstand the appeals and the cajolery of his party and discharge his duty fully and well in the face of public sentiment is so rare as to require recognition and notice.

Of course my acquaintance with the distinguished deceased was not such as to permit me to speak at length of his virtues. And yet, Mr. President, it is not necessary to have known a man throughout his entire career to enable one to form something of an estimate of his character and his characteristics. The late Vice-President was a typical American. There was nothing of snobbishness in his character. Whatever he was was upon the surface; it was noticeable by all men. He was a product not only of the soil in which he sleeps, but he was a product of American institutions, and was thoroughly American in all his habits, thoughts, instincts, and purposes.

I feel, Mr. President, something of a personal loss in the death of Mr. HOBART. When he, on the 4th of March, 1897, stood at the desk you now occupy and I listened to his address to this Chamber and to the country, there came over me a thought that possibly this man intends to revolutionize the rules and violate the traditions of the Senate that had stood unchallenged for over a hundred years. I

now recognize that possibly I was oversuspicious and somewhat hypercritical at the time. As time wore on and I became more familiar with this distinguished citizen I learned his many virtues and high character. I found him to be a man of supreme courage at all times and under all circumstances, dealing justly with all Senators and with all having business before this great body.

I would say, Mr. President, my estimate of Mr. HOBART is that he possessed in a rare degree those qualities which would make a judicial officer. His temperament was judicial. While he was rapid and accurate in the transaction of business, he was always just and considerate of the rights and welfare of others.

Mr. President, on more than one occasion this friend of ours showed me acts of kindness that it would be impossible for me to forget; and throughout the years, whether they be few or many, that may be allotted to me on earth I shall look back to the Fifty-fifth Congress with kindly recollections of this distinguished man, who has been untimely taken from his family and his country.

Death, Mr. President, is a peculiar thing. Men are born to die, and they die to live again. I am of that number who believe in the immortality of the human soul and in the undying faith of the Christian. Our friend is not dead. He has simply passed through a transition state that will enable him to live in glory and immortality. To his wife and to his child goes out the unfeigned sympathy of the people of this nation, regardless of station, regardless of political alignment. His memory is sacred to all. And the saddest of all is that he was called before his time from the scenes of life and the active duties incumbent upon him.

Mr. President, it would be useless for me to say more. If I were to write the epitaph of this distinguished man, I would chisel upon the shaft that stands above his mortal remains the words: "Here lies an honest man, the noblest work of God."

ADDRESS OF MR KEAN, OF NEW JERSEY

Mr. PRESIDENT: The State of New Jersey mourns with the Union of all the States in the untimely death of her distinguished son, GARRET A. HOBART. Great as the loss has been to the nation, the blow has fallen with heavier force and with the sense of a personal and intimate loss upon the people of the city and State among whom his busy and useful life has been spent. He was born in the State of New Jersey. His youth and early manhood, his college days, and the ripening seasons of his life were passed amid the familiar scenes and the friendly faces of his native home, and at the last, when the inevitable summons came, he died in the city which mourned him as its most illustrious citizen and in the State to which he brought so much honor and distinction. If the State gave him birth and education, training and experience, home and success, he, too, was generous to New Jersey, for he brought new honors to the old Commonwealth, he reflected new glory upon its career, already bright with the achievements of the distinguished patriots who had preceded him, and he returned with thousandfold interest the bounty of his generous parent.

His was a life of usefulness. All his abilities centered about that pivot of action and conduct. He believed that the only aristocracy and the true aristocracy was the aristocracy of useful men and useful women. He lived loyally by that principle through all his days. He exemplified it in his boyhood among the farms of Monmouth County. It

was the principle which guided him through his undergraduate days at Rutgers College. It animated his early life as a law student and as a follower of the law. It was the magic wand which brought him the gifts of success in all his undertakings, in his private and domestic life, in his business and political career, and, finally, in the lofty sphere of public activity to which at the call of the people he was summoned. He had not only the desire to be useful, but he knew how to be useful. There was no waste of effort either in his intention or in the application of it. He was not led aside into bypaths. He followed the direct road to usefulness by the shortest route. Thus he accomplished great deeds of usefulness for his city, his State, and his country. It was the legacy he most desired to leave to his fellow-citizens.

Loyalty was no less a striking feature of his character. He came of a loyal, patriotic ancestry, and the influence of that heritage was manifest in all the phases of his busy, useful life. He was loyal to his home, to his city, to his State, and to his country. He was loyal to the great principles of liberty upon which the fathers founded this Government. From his early youth he was led to believe in the wisdom, the justice, and the patriotism of the Republican party. He never swerved in his loyalty to that belief, and all the activities of his energetic political career were devoted to the maintenance and the strengthening of that party and its principles. He was loyal to his friends because he believed friendship to be a sacred association. He was loyal to his country because he believed that within the United States God in His wisdom had established the highest and noblest form of govern-

ment yet given to man. He served his country, his fellow-man, and his God with a loyalty that marked him as a man apart.

From his young manhood he had taken a deep interest in public affairs. With him this inclination seemed to be the outcome of a special genius for public and political life. He might, indeed, have spent all his days in the public service from the day when fresh from his law studies he was summoned to political office in his own city and county. The ability with which these earlier tasks were discharged made clear the path before him when it was desirable in the interests of his constituency that he should represent his county in the State legislature. In the legislative halls of his own State he rapidly made an enviable reputation as a faithful legislator, a wise public servant, and a man whose integrity and honesty of purpose no man ever questioned. He was barely over 30 when he was chosen speaker of the assembly. A few years later he became president of the senate. In both these positions he displayed the same grasp of parliamentary practice, the same dispatch of public business which were so strongly revealed in his career as presiding officer of this body.

Gradually, step by step, he increased his sphere of activity and influence. He became a power in the politics of his own State. He became a factor in the politics of the nation. For years he represented the State of New Jersey on the national Republican committee, and during all this time he worked with unceasing energy for the success of the party and its candidates wherever they might be. His political acumen became traditional. His judgment on political matters was regarded as unerring. His loyalty

was a constant inspiration. His zeal accomplished results where others failed. Not a few of the successes of the Republican party in New Jersey and elsewhere were due to the remarkable combination of qualities and activities found in GARRET A. HOBART.

Popularity came to him as naturally as if it were an endowment of his birth. He made friends as easily as he kept them. To meet him was to come under the influence of a gentle, lovable, sunny, affectionate nature such as few men have the fortune to possess. Strong as he was in his beliefs, courageous as he was in his convictions, and unyielding in his sense of right and honor, it seemed impossible for him to make an enemy. He dwelt in an atmosphere which drew men toward him. Add to this a mental equipment of the highest order, and the secret of his success in winning success is disclosed.

The people of his own State knew him and loved him long before his great and good qualities as a man and as a statesman became known to all men. New Jersey had tried him through a long period of years. In everything he had been called upon to do for his State or for his people he had done more than the full measure of his duty. He had always surpassed even the fond expectations of those who expected the most of him. He had endeared himself, as few sons of New Jersey have ever done, to all the people of his State, and when the national convention of Republican delegates summoned GARRET A. HOBART to be a standard bearer with William McKinley, New Jersey felt that at last her honored son had come into the legacy that was his and her due.

How the Vice-President bore himself since that day in

July, 1896, when he was called upon to be a candidate for the second highest office in the gift of the people it is not my province to attempt to describe. I am here to-day to testify to the love that New Jersey bore for her distinguished and lamented son—gone, alas, too early to his long rest; to testify to the honor and distinction that Vice-President HOBART conferred upon the State, which mingles tears over his untimely departure with pride for his illustrious career. Well might New Jersey and the nation engrave this epitaph over his grave:

> To live in hearts we leave behind
> Is not to die.

Proceedings in the House

DECEMBER 4, 1861.

The Rev. Henry N. Couden, Chaplain of the last House, offered the following prayer:

Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, in whom all our longings, hopes, and aspirations are centered, both as individuals and as a nation, humbly and most reverently we bow before Thee, knowing full well that without Thee we can do nothing; but with Thee we are capable of the accomplishment of great things, and thus fulfill our individual destiny and make, to greater perfection, the genius of our Government.

We bless Thee for that providence which has upheld, sustained, and guided us through all the vicissitudes of the past, for the prosperity which now smiles upon us, for the intelligence, moral excellency, and religious attainments of our people, and for that prestige which under Thy providence has made us strong and influential throughout the world. We pray Thee that the onward march of progress may not be impeded by the new conditions which perforce have come upon us.

Make, we beseech Thee, for wisdom and righteousness our statesmen, that all the difficult and intricate problems which shall arise may be justly, wisely, and amicably adjusted.

To this end we most fervently pray for the President of these United States and all of his official advisers, that in the affairs of State he may be guided by the light of heaven.

Hear us when we commend to Thy special care the Congress now convened. Before it is an open page; and at its close we pray Thee that it may be writ with history which the American people may be proud to look upon and which shall meet Thy approbation. We pray that Thy Holy Spirit may come mightily upon the Speaker and upon all the members on this floor.

Since last we met many members who otherwise would be here have been removed by death. We lift up our hearts in behalf of their friends and their loved ones.

It would seem a great calamity that has been visited upon us in the death of our Vice-President. But Thou art God, and doeth all things well. May his character, unsullied, and his great example in private and in public life be an inspiration to us all, and may Thy loving arms be about his bereaved wife and child.

These things we ask in the spirit of our Lord, Christ, our Saviour. Amen.

* * * * *

ANNOUNCEMENT OF DEATH.

Mr. GARDNER, of New Jersey. Mr. Speaker, to me has fallen the melancholy duty of announcing to the House that GARRET A. HOBART, Vice-President of the United States, departed this life, at his home in Paterson, N. J., on the 21st day of November, 1899.

The marked administration of the high office which he held, the second in the gift of the Republic, his brilliant

and useful career, his sympathetic touch with every class, the unsullied purity of his public and private life, had so impressed the country that his death occasioned expression of deep-felt grief so universal as to manifest a general and profound sense of national bereavement.

Congress will doubtless, by concurrent action of the two Houses, at an early moment set apart a time for proper expression touching the life, character, and services of this eminent citizen.

I move you, sir, that this House, out of respect for his memory, do now adjourn.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from New Jersey moves, out of respect to the memory of the late Vice-President of the United States, that the House do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to.

Accordingly (at 3 o'clock and 40 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned.

JANUARY 8, 1900.

Mr. GARDNER, of New Jersey. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that Friday, the 26th day of January, from the hour of 2 o'clock, be set apart as the time to pay fitting tribute to the memory of the late lamented Vice-President of the United States, GARRET A. HOBART.

There was no objection, and it was so ordered.

JANUARY 26, 1900.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from New Jersey [Mr. Gardner] offers the resolutions which the Clerk will report.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has received with profound sorrow the intelligence of the death of GARRET A. HOBART, late Vice-President of the United States.

Resolved, That the business of the House be suspended in order that the public services and private virtues of the deceased may be appropriately commemorated.

Resolved, That the Clerk of the House be directed to communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

ADDRESS OF MR. STEWART, OF NEW JERSEY

Mr. SPEAKER: I will occupy the attention of the House but a very few minutes.

Vice-President HOBART is dead. The nation was profoundly startled at the sad announcement. When we last saw him he was apparently in robust and vigorous health; but the black-robed messenger of death beckoned from the hilltops, and he followed with the dying to an eternal rest. I knew him well. I attended his marriage to one of the most delightful young women in our community. Now she is his sorrow-laden widow, cloistered in gloom and loneliness.

His administration was unique, and the unusual friendship existing between the dead Vice-President and our distinguished President was of the tenderest kind, and gave him personally and officially a dignity and importance heretofore lacking, and raised the office of Vice-President from one of perfunctory faculty to an exalted power. In early life he gave emphatic promise of future wealth and greatness.

> Our deeds do follow us from afar,
> And what we have been makes us what we are.

He possessed greater business capacity and executive ability than any man I ever knew. He loved wealth and power, and dispensed both liberally. As the great poet says:

> The time of life is short;
> To spend it basely were too long

His neighbors and friends best know how his shortened time of life was spent. Midas-like, everything he touched turned to gold, and his genial, robust, and cheerful appearance loaded him down with preferment and power. But it is not to the dead our words should be alone or particularly addressed, but to the widowed wife and son who must carry this burden of sorrow throughout a lifetime. To this bereaved widow and stricken boy let our hearts go out with tenderness, sympathy, and love, and appeal to the Almighty, who is especially the widows' God, to strengthen her in her loneliness for all struggles to come; and when she approaches the eternal throne, may she bid a fond adieu to this world to embrace her beloved husband in the life everlasting.

In this life there is a continual parting—by death, marriage, absence; all are profoundly sad; but death is saddest, for it is for life. How pathetic does our own great poet sing of this sad truth:

All are scattered now and fled,
Some are married, some are dead;
And when I ask, with throbs of pain—
"Ah! when shall they all meet again,
As in the days long since gone by?"
The ancient timepiece made reply:
"Forever — never;
Never — forever."

Never here, forever there,
Where all parting, pain, and care,
And death, and time shall disappear,
Forever there, but never here,
The horologe of eternity
Sayeth this incessantly,
"Forever—never;
Never—forever."

Soon as age greets us we have more friends in eternity than here; and when we are required to depart, death's journey is made easier by this thought. God grant we may all view life as a very transient state, and always regard the star of eternity as soon to surround us in its effulgent rays

ADDRESS OF MR. PAYNE, OF NEW YORK

Mr. SPEAKER, my acquaintance with GARRET A. HOBART began on the day he was nominated to the office of Vice-President at St. Louis. His quiet, cordial, winsome greeting when I first met him lingered in my memory long after an acquaintance had ripened into a lasting friendship. I desire to add my testimony to those noble qualities of head and heart that characterized our late Vice-President.

In our system of government the Vice-President occupies an anomalous and ofttimes uncomfortable position. His is an office of high rank, carrying with it the greatest possibilities of political heirship and yet bringing little power or responsibility. He is the presiding officer of the Senate, and is chosen for that august body and not by them. He has the right to vote only in case of a tie; he rarely has an opportunity to exercise this right while he presides over the deliberations of the Senate. In exercising the prerogatives of a presiding officer he can never be a potent factor, but is always the servant of the Senate.

It is to be regretted that in our political system more important duties and greater responsibility could not have been imposed upon an office of such high rank. The duties of the office should have been in keeping with its great possibilities. In case of a vacancy he is the constitutional successor of the highest officer in our system. Only a single life stands between him and the Presidency. While he is clothed with the high rank and dignity of presiding over one coordinate branch of Congress, he is shorn of

responsibility and power. He has no place in the Cabinet councils of the Executive. He cannot raise his voice in debate in the Senate; he cannot vote on the questions, great or small, that come before that body, unless the Senators happen to be equally divided. He has no influence there or elsewhere, except that which comes from his own personality; scarcely more than he would exercise as a private citizen. Often his position is scarcely more enviable than that of the heir apparent to a European throne.

In the early days of the Republic great care was taken in the selection of candidates for this office. The fact that this officer was the constitutional successor to the Presidency whenever a vacancy happened seemed to be the all-pervading influence in the naming of the Vice-President. Down to 1804 the Constitution distinctly recognized this principle. The electors voted for two persons. The one receiving the greatest number was chosen President, and he who received the second greatest was chosen Vice-President. Under this provision John Adams and Thomas Jefferson were each chosen Vice-President, and each succeeded, by election to the Presidential office, the President with whom they had previously been chosen as Vice-President. In like manner at a later period Martin Van Buren also succeeded the President under whom he had served as Vice-President. This method of selection was changed by the amendment of 1804, owing to an unfortunate complication which arose under the old system. But the reason still existed why a candidate for the Vice-Presidency should be in all respects equal to the emergency should he succeed to the Presidency.

Since the change in the constitutional method of selec-

tion less care has been taken, as a general rule, in the selection of the Vice-President. Frequently the question of fitness has been sacrificed to that of availability. After hot and bitter strife within the party the Vice-Presidency has sometimes been thrown as a matter of consolation to appease a disappointed and defeated faction. The President always represents the predominant thought and principles of his party; his possible successor should be chosen for the same reason. He ought not to be the exponent of the tendencies of the minority. His selection ought not to be the result of a desire simply to gain more votes for the ticket.

Garret A. Hobart did much to restore the office to its old-time dignity and rank. No one who knew him well doubted his fitness and ability to fill with honor to himself and to the lasting glory of his country the place of its Chief Executive. He had the ability, the tact, the statesmanship to take a high place in the long line of illustrious men who have served their country in the greatest office in all the world.

Mr. Hobart, not officially, but by the force of his character, was a part of the Administration. His counsels were listened to in the executive chamber, and his voice was heeded in legislative halls. May his successor be of the same high character and intellectual endowment, amply qualified for all the emergencies which the Constitution has imposed upon the office.

Garret A. Hobart exemplified the typical life of a successful American boy. He worked his way through college and won the right to practice in the courts of his State by dint of hard work and on the meager pay as a teacher in the

public schools. The school teacher became a lawyer at the age of 25, and this was the beginning of his success, culminating in the Vice-Presidency at the age of 53. While engaged in an active and exacting profession he found time to enter into the councils of his party and perform all the duties of an American citizen. Courage, common sense, ability, and persevering work brought success in every sphere of his usefulness. Responsibilities multiplied upon him, but, like every busy man, he found time for all.

No interest intrusted to his care was ever neglected. His fellow-citizens honored him and he honored them in the faithful and conspicuous discharge of private and official duties. He was successively presiding officer of each branch of the legislature of his own State. His advice was eagerly sought by clients and party managers. And with all the burden of responsibility he found time for his social duties, his family, and his church. He passed away in the ripe maturity of his powers, seemingly in the day of his greatest possibilities and power, yet it was the close of a life abounding in influence and full of honorable achievements.

As presiding officer of the Senate, he has had few equals and no superior. He seldom left the chair during the session of the Senate, was always fully informed as to the progress of business, never shirked the responsibility of a decision, was ever courteous, tactful, and ready, and with all just and honest. He was respected by political friend and foe alike.

In these few words, Mr. Speaker, I have sought, as it were, to place a single flower on the grave of GARRET A. HOBART. His life work, how worthily and well done, the whole nation bears witness. His days were full of useful-

ness and crowned with honor. His last victory was his best; it was the victory of the Christian's faith. As he calmly bade his family farewell, and with courage turned to meet the great destroyer, it was with the calm confidence in a new life, unnumbered by the years. His death was the crowning triumph of his successful life. Verily, "His works do follow him."

ADDRESS OF MR. DALZELL OF PENNSYLVANIA

Mr. SPEAKER: Since I have been a member of this House I have very seldom taken any part in such exercises as engage our attention to-day. I have never felt that it was my duty to speak when speech would necessarily be only perfunctory. I have felt that the language of eulogy is too often the language of extravagance, and that this is the more apt to be so when it is the result of a seeming regard for the demands of propriety than when it is an answer to the promptings of an appreciative regard. Propriety suggests that we should put upon record our estimate of the nation's loss sustained in the death of the Vice-President; but if that were all that appealed to me to-day I should remain silent and leave to others the duty of formulating that estimate.

I come to bring my humble tribute to the memory of GARRET A. HOBART because of my personal esteem for him, because of my admiration of his career, and because I believe him to have been a high type of American manhood, illustrating in his life the splendid possibilities of American citizenship.

As may be said of many Americans--perhaps of the most who are successful—he was the architect of his own fortune. And yet we are not prepared to say of all who thus achieve success that their lives command our admiration. It is the means by which the success is attained that challenges a place in our regard.

Mr. HOBART had sterling qualities of character—industry; the love of work that brings experience; the wisdom that turns that experience to account in the seizure and improvement of opportunities; the desire to excel that, faithfully pursued, insures excellence; the integrity and strength of character, the fixedness of purpose, and the healthy ambition that sooner or later bring distinction to their possessor and make him a marked man among his fellows.

He was a successful man in every sphere that he entered, and the story of his life has to do with many and varied spheres. He realized success not because of mere accident of fortune or of opportunity, but by reason, above all, of the possession of those faculties and traits of character that appeal to the confidence of men. He attained eminence as a business man. He accumulated wealth and shared it with others. His was the guiding mind in large projects and enterprises whose success meant not only individual but the general weal. He was a public-spirited man. As his means grew so he grew in mind and character. He shared his good fortune with others. His hand was open as his heart was warm.

He had the conception of a broad-minded man as to his duties and responsibilities. He was one of those who conscientiously assume the burdens and face the duties of citizenship. He knew that good government is an individual affair; that there can be no honest mass unless there be honest particles. And so he gave of his time and of his means to the choice of good men to office. It was regardless of selfish purposes that he took place himself at the call of his fellows; for with him private interest yielded to public, and public office was a public trust.

As the years went by the sphere of his usefulness and of his influence grew. He became a leading man in his city, in his neighborhood, in his State, and at last in the nation.

He was the law adviser of his city. He was more than once a member of his State legislature, and its speaker. He was for six years a member of his State senate, and its president. He was the nominee of his party for a seat in the United State Senate. He was Vice-President of the United States. In all these various positions of trust he so bore himself that few could criticise, no one blame, and all must praise.

He was a recognized power in his church. He was benevolent and beneficent, exercising an influence for good among high and low, rich and poor, to the remotest places to which that influence reached. And how many those places were only those can tell to whom his departure came with a sense of personal loss.

It is not for us to penetrate the sacred precincts and attempt to measure the void made there where he was loved and loving husband and father, counselor, and bosom friend.

Mr. HOBART'S was a well-rounded character. He was a well-poised man; evenly developed on all sides, remarkably free from faults, and well equipped with the everyday virtues that count for so much in making life happy for those around us.

But it is the crowning glory of Mr. HOBART'S life and that which makes secure his place in history that during his incumbency of the Vice-Presidency of the United States he restored to that office its old-time dignity and honor. He gave to this generation a conception of that office which for

many previous generations had faded from the minds of men.

The framers of the Constitution intended that the qualifications for President and for Vice-President should be identical. Inasmuch as upon the death of the President the Vice-President succeeds him, no reason appeared to their minds why the candidates for these offices should not in all respects be equals, and so the Constitution provided that the electors should vote for two persons, and that the one having the highest number of votes should be President and the next in number the Vice-President. So John Adams was chosen as the first Vice-President, and subsequently Thomas Jefferson as the second Vice-President, and both were chosen as Presidents upon the expiration of their respective terms. Since their day only one single man has been chosen President of the United States who had previously served as Vice-President, and that was Martin Van Buren. And yet we have learned in four cases—those of Tyler, Fillmore, Johnson, and Arthur, who each succeeded to the Presidency on the death of the President—how essential it is that the Vice-President should be as well equipped for the first office as is the man chosen for the first office himself.

The alarm occasioned by the rivalry between Jefferson and Aaron Burr in the election of 1800, when Burr almost succeeded to the Presidency, moved our fathers to amend the Constitution and to provide for the selection of a President as such and a Vice-President as such. At the time of this change in our system there were not wanting those who, measured by subsequent events, have been proven to be true prophets. In the debate in the House in 1803 upon

the proposed amendment to the Constitution Mr. Roger Griswold said:

> The President is elected for four years. He may die within that period, he may be removed from office, or he may become disqualified to perform its duties. In either of these events the Vice-President succeeds to the power. Under the existing arrangement you will secure, as far as human prudence can accomplish it, the most eminent men for these two offices. Each candidate must be voted for as President, and if the electors fairly execute the Constitution they will give their votes for those men who are the best qualified to administer the Government. Thus under every probable event you will find one of the most eminent of your citizens at the head of your Government.
>
> But if the amendment prevails, the case must be greatly changed. The man voted for as Vice-President will be selected without any decisive view to his qualifications to administer the Government. The office will generally be carried into the market to be exchanged for the votes of some large States for President. And the only criterion which will be regarded as a qualification for the office of Vice-President will be the temporary influence of the candidates over the electors of his State. It is in this manner you must expect to obtain a man to fill the second office in the Government and who must succeed to the power of President upon every vacancy. The momentary views of party may perhaps be promoted by such arrangements, but the permanent interests of the country are sacrificed.

In how many national conventions have we seen the realizations of these forebodings! In how many conventions have we seen men chosen as Vice-Presidential candidates without any controlling regard to their fitness for the office of President, but simply because of expediency and availability for ulterior purposes! The consequence has been a lowering of the dignity of the second office in the Government in the minds and estimate of the people, and a consequent diminution of the power and dignity pertaining to the office itself. And while our Vice-Presidents, as a rule, have been distinguished men, they have acquiesced in the popular estimate, and have sought no wider sphere or broader duties than pertain to the Presidency of the Senate.

To this rule Mr. HOBART was a conspicuous exception. He brought to the administration of his office a lofty conception of the place and a feeling of personal interest in and sympathy with legislation. His strong personality pervaded the Senate Chamber. His clear convictions, his earnestness, his patriotism, made themselves felt upon his associates. He was not a looker-on, but an actor, an efficient instrument in the administration of governmental affairs. Unlike his predecessors, he did not stand apart from responsibility. He had the confidence of the President; he participated in the councils of the Cabinet; he helped to shape and mold policies and direct events. He kept abreast of the times and had Providence so decreed he could at any moment have taken up the task had the President been compelled to lay it down.

It was his fortune to live in stirring times, to participate in grave events. He belonged to an Administration that will mark a new epoch in American history and shape for good or ill our future destiny. Of that Administration he was a part. Toward the shaping of that destiny he contributed his share of counsel and control. He magnified his office. He taught the people to estimate it as he estimated it. He taught us all a lesson that I doubt not will bring results in our future history. He restored the Vice-Presidency to the place in our system that it held in the system of the fathers.

And so when death claimed him all the people mourned his loss. They said of him as we say of him: He was a good man, a good citizen, a loyal friend, our great Vice-President.

ADDRESS OF MR. BROSIUS, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Mr. SPEAKER—

Sir Launcelot, there thou lyest; thou were never matched by none earthly knight's hands, thou were the truest friend to thy lover that ever bestrode a horse; thou were the kindest man that ever striked with a sword.—*La Morte d'Arthur.*

The Arabs had a saying that death is a camel that kneels at every man's door. This expresses how common an event it is in the providential order, as common and familiar as birth; yet of all natural events it produces the most profound and lasting impression upon the mind. This is true even when it comes to the humble and undistinguished; much more so when it overtakes those eminent persons who have achieved honor and distinction in the public service and occupy positions of great elevation in the public eye and in general esteem.

The death of the gifted and great has always been and will ever be a solemn, impressive, and imposing circumstance. Its value in the way of example, admonition, and instruction is in proportion to the elevation from which the subject falls to his natural end. It comes to the surviving like a faithful schoolmaster with the open book of a closed life and assigns the lesson which we must study or lose its teaching. The fame of the great and noble dead is among the most enduring and valuable of our public possessions, and the contemplation of their example and their virtues exerts a salutary and ennobling influence upon the living.

It is one of the very best of men—and there is no higher praise—that we contemplate to-day. It is the universal

estimation, the consensus of opinion among those who knew him, that the late Vice-President, in the essential elements of a well-organized being and the necessary excellencies of a character of the very first rank, had few, if any, superiors. The high success he achieved, the eminence he attained, the perfect character he formed, were not due to any adventitious aids. Neither birth nor rank nor fortune smoothed his upward way to the clear-aired heights he reached and kept. True, he had the good fortune to be born in a country one of whose glories is that its social formation is not in horizontal strata common in the Old World, through which few ever pass from below upward, but is mobile as the sea, where the lowest drop, winged with merit, may rise and glitter on the highest wave that rolls. All else was due to principles, qualities, and forces which summed up a strong, interesting, and attractive personality.

If the limits of the occasion permitted, we could easily name the traits which were chief agencies in the development of his splendid manhood. Honor, sympathy, courage, and duty were the precious and conspicuous jewels in the crown of his superb character, and we may set them apart to-day and lift them over his new-made grave as the golden texts in the lesson of his life.

Someone has said he had an unusual capacity for winning affection. This was due to his deep human sympathy. He was not deficient in imagination and could place himself in the position of others and realize their distresses and their needs. His kindness to every human creature was proverbial. He was happy in promoting the comfort of those who served him. In his business career, which was a

conspicuous success, his example if followed would cure two maladies said to afflict our time—the envious hatred of him who suffers want and the selfish forgetfulness of him who lives in affluence. This problem can be solved by sympathy, love, and good will.

There is no sunshine like that of kindness to open those beautiful flowers, sympathy, love, hope, and trust, which ought to bloom over the garden walls which separate the rich and the poor. Mr. HOBART was thoroughly imbued with that beautiful sentiment which holds the human family in the bonds of unity and love, that we are children of the same Father, traveling toward the same home, and hoping to sit down at last at the same banquet, and therefore we should "love one another."

So many gods, so many creeds,
So many ways so hard to find,
When all this wicked world needs
Is just the art of being kind.

Our distinguished friend has been twice enobled. Death and duty enoble all men. Devotion to duty was one of his characteristic traits. Her command to him a "Thus saith the Lord." He was unremitting in his attention to his public engagements. His entire life exemplified the truth that the path of duty is the upward way; that—

Not once or twice in our fair land's story
The path of duty was the way to glory.

Our souls should bow before the temple that enshrines the divinity of duty. These superb characters are the rarest fruit of earth, and their surviving countrymen may well cherish the fine vintage of their example for their perpetual refreshment.

The Vice-President, whom we mourn, was stricken in

the midst of his usefulness from the highest public place save one in the gift of the people, a position which, despite its elevation, he honored more than it could honor him. The character and relative eminence of the office of Vice-President has been the subject of diverse comment for a hundred years, many people regarding it as quite subordinate in consequence and rank. The original constitutional mode of selecting the President and Vice-President denoted the estimation in which the framers of the Constitution held the Vice-Presidential office, and yet some of them and their contemporaries spoke slightingly of that office. John Adams said:

> My country has in its wisdom contrived for us the most insignificant office that ever the invention of man contrived or his imagination conceived.

Thomas Jefferson said:

> It is the only office in the world about which I am unable to decide whether I had rather have it or not have it.

Whatever rank may have been assigned to it at different periods of our history, it is the glory of its last incumbent that he restored the Vice-Presidency to its true rank, redeemed it from any obscurity into which it may have fallen, rescued it from the insignificance in which it came to be regarded by some, and established its title to the dignity and elevation appropriate to the second office in the gift of the American people.

It is thus seen what a beautiful and instructive career has closed on earth. He did not live man's appointed time. The mysterious clock to which Dr. Holmes so beautifully refers, which the angel of life wound up to run three score years and ten, ran down before the lapse of the allotted

time. But the bounds which are fixed to the duration of life do not always measure its worth. His career, though cut off in the midst of its usefulness, has been a sweet and wholesome example in right living, high thinking, and unselfish service in private and public walks of life, and his fragrant memory will ever remain an inspiration to those who loved him living and mourn him dead.

There is a tradition that among the Seneca Indians a singularly beautiful belief prevailed that when a loved one died, if they caught a singing bird and, binding it with messages of love and affection, released it over the grave of the departed, it would not fold its wings nor close its eyes until it reached the spirit land and delivered the messages to the loved and lost. So may the friends who mourn to-day bind with messages of love the birds that are singing in their hearts songs of homage and affection, and, releasing them at the grave of the departed, may enjoy the solace of believing that they will not fold their wings until they reach the spirit land and deliver the messages to the loved and lost.

ADDRESS OF MR. RICHARDSON, OF TENNESSEE.

Mr. Speaker: I did not have the good fortune to enjoy a long and intimate acquaintance with the illustrious man whose memory and deeds we honor here to-day. Death is a theme not lightly to be mentioned by those who are subject to its power; for the young may die, the old must die, and the wisest of us know not how soon. In the prime of years, in the full strength of manhood apparently, and with short notice, Vice-President Hobart was called hence. As already stated, my acquaintance with him being limited, I shall not attempt to speak at length in respect to his private character and inner life. I leave these remarks to be made by those who knew him longer and more intimately. We learn that he was born in New Jersey in 1844; that he spent all the years of his busy life in that State; that in early manhood he followed the profession of school-teacher, and later became a lawyer.

The first public office he held was that of attorney for the city of Paterson, where he resided, in 1871. That later he was counsel of the board of freeholders of his county; that he was several times chosen a member of the legislature of his State, serving in both branches thereof, and filling the presiding officer's chair in each body. Once when his party was in the minority in the legislature he was voted for as its nominee for the United States Senate. In 1896, at St. Louis, he was nominated for Vice-President, and was duly

elected in November of that year. The same month three years later he died.

During the comparatively brief time I have had the honor to occupy a seat in the House of Representatives I have witnessed the death of two incumbents of the Vice-President's chair. The first was that of the highly favored son of Indiana, Hon. Thomas A. Hendricks. He died in November, 1885. While Vice-President HOBART had not figured or participated in the public affairs of the nation at large so extensively as had Mr. Hendricks, yet in the narrower field of his State politics he was idolized to the same passionate extent. As there was nothing in the gift of the people of Indiana too good for Mr. Hendricks, so the people of New Jersey felt that Mr. HOBART richly deserved their warmest affection and most exalted honors.

In my personal experience in public life I have met but few men more easily approached and more civil and courteous in intercourse than was the late Vice-President. I recall well the first time I met him, shortly after he entered upon his duties as presiding officer of the Senate. The circumstances of our meeting made it necessary for me to speak to him without the formality of an introduction. I was immediately impressed with his mild manner, his dignified and pleasing address and polite attention. Gifted as he was in these respects, it is not singular or strange that he was personally popular and was held in such affectionate regard by those who knew him best.

He was blessed with a large estate, which he had amassed by an active life and successful business methods and management. He was enabled thereby to entertain, and he dispensed his hospitality in an almost lavish manner.

This he did not for the mere sake of entertaining, but because of his generous and purely hospitable nature and the disposition to give good cheer and contribute to the comfort, happiness, and pleasure of those around him. He was, nevertheless, a man of duty, and rarely failed of success in any undertaking. This was because of his great energy, unflagging industry, good judgment, earnest convictions, and sound common sense. As the presiding officer of the United States Senate he was unusually successful and popular. By many members of that body he was pronounced a model presiding officer.

It can be truly said of him that in all the circumstances and conditions of life in which he was placed he bore himself well, and did no act to provoke the unfriendly criticisms of partisan opponents or to mortify a friend. I had the honor to attend his funeral services at his home, and I shall never forget the impressiveness of the scene there. It seemed that every man, woman, and child in his home city and, indeed, for miles around came to do him honor and pay a tribute of respect to his memory. There was scarcely standing room in Paterson that day, and all were moved with pity and sorrow, the highest evidence of sincere and genuine affection for their honored dead. Though ill for many months, we learn he bore his illness with fortitude and quiet resignation. He never lost his heart or became impatient. He knew his end was approaching, but he contemplated the fact with that sublime confidence which belongs only to those who rely upon a past life marked by purity of conduct, integrity of action, Christian piety, and religious convictions. The Vice-President is dead, but his example in public and in private life is left to us all as a

priceless heritage. As I close this brief tribute the poet's description of how a man should live comes to my mind, for I believe he so lived:

So live that when thy summons comes,
Thou canst take thy place with patriarchs, prophets, and the blest,
Gone up from every land to people in heaven,
And when that mighty caravan which halts one night time
In the vale of death shall strike its white tents for the morning march,
Thou shalt mount onward to the eternal hills,
Thy feet unwearv and thy strength renewed,
Like the strong eagle for his upward flight.

ADDRESS OF MR. PARKER, OF NEW JERSEY.

Mr. Speaker: Garret A. Hobart was born June 3, 1844, and died November 21, 1899, at the age of 55 years. During this comparatively short life he did well his part as husband and father, as counselor and friend to high and low, at the bar, in the legislature of his native State, in the conduct of great business enterprises, as a leader in politics, and finally as President of the Senate and Vice-President.

His death brought tributes of love, grief, and honor from a nation. The words of the great men in the Senate as to their young President read as if they had lost a Nestor. The speech of a Senator who had been at the head of a great railroad recalls that Mr. Hobart had been the arbitrator of traffic between the railroad systems of the whole country. He says:

> No judge ever held office by so precarious a tenure or had to decide more important matters. There can be no more significant tribute to his unfailing judgment, tact, and character than the remarkable fact that there was never an appeal from his decisions or complaint of their fairness or justice.

The Senator from Massachusetts tells us that in two short years "he restored the Vice-Presidency to its proper position, and lifted it up before the people to the dignity and importance which it merits;" that he lifted it out of neglect and misconception, and made himself part of the Administration as one of the President's friends, advisers, and supporters.

Other Senators say:

"His close attachment for the President was as rare as it was generous and beautiful."

"The Vice-President loved justice. His sense of fairness made him the friend of the people and the people his friend."

"He appeared not to be an ambitious man, but carried wisdom and justice in his bosom, and friendship in his heart; love for his fellow-man and for his country."

"As he loved us, so we love and revere his memory."

A close friend, who knew and loved him, has said that it was a peculiarity of Mr. HOBART that he never made a mistake; that he seemed to know intuitively what to do, and when he once made a friend he never made the mistake of losing that friend.

Governor Roosevelt says:

With great titular rank he was not supposed to have any active share in formulating the policy of the Government and helping carry it through. What he did was done, not by force of position, but by force of character, his rare tact, his extraordinary common sense, and the impression of sincerity he created upon every man with whom he was brought in contact.

These and like sentiments, said here and elsewhere, are not common utterances, nor made by ordinary men. They speak the love and admiration which our friend's character inspired in all who knew him, and tell us the fact that he was not one of a class of great men, but that his work and character were unique. His was a rare union of qualities not ordinarily found in one man. He was active, but calm; earnest and judicious; wise, simple, and modest; witty, but never in derision; kind and gentle, yet courageous; a partisan, but absolutely fair; a skillful politician, yet entirely true; severely honest, but never puritanical; sweet as a good woman and strong as a true man and loved with the affection that we give to each.

One cannot paint the rainbow, nor will words depict the

blending qualities which make up an arched and rounded character and which shade into each other so imperceptibly that even in looking at the man it can not be seen where one ends and the other begins. His sun is set and the rainbow is gone forever. We cannot portray it to those who have not seen it, but we remember its presence as a joyful memory, bringing the world nearer to the sky. He was perhaps most remarkable in that he was always at his best, never failing in instinctive and instant perception as to what should be said or done and what should be left unsaid or not done. His business energy was wonderful. His letters were always answered and his table clear, and his friends wondered when it was accomplished. He always had the time to see a friend, even when the stress of nations brought perplexity to the wisest.

Those who were with him at St. Louis know how calm he was before his nomination. He had felt the pulse of the political situation so distinctly that he calmly expected his nomination, and said so. Yet when it came he was for a while as if overwhelmed. He realized instantly the change in his life, the greatness of his new duties and of the place that he had to fill, the stand which must be taken, and the responsibility that was upon him. He shrank from public welcomes and retired to the counsels of his own heart. And when he spoke a single sentence of his brief letter of acceptance rang through the country like a trumpet as he manfully proclaimed his belief that a dollar could not be made of "fifty-three cents' worth of silver plus a legislative fiat."

Such a sentence tells of his character more than any description. His simplicity of thought, his "veracity of mind"

(as the Senator from Massachusetts terms it), his lightning and enlightening perception of facts, his simple statement of the issue, his power to put volumes of financial argument into a phrase, and, above all, his political truth and courage—all these appear written in that sentence as if in the handwriting on the wall. Those who then lived with him know what resolution it took to put and keep that sentence in his letter, how many of the wisest wished to disguise the issue, and what influences he had to meet and conquer. In it is seen, too, his political insight, then, as always, instinctive and unerring. From that moment the nation knew him as a leader.

He was born to be such, for he always dealt with realities and with great issues, and not with little ones. He faced what had to be done. He decided instantly, when others reasoned or doubted, and was never entangled with words or phrases.

Like all great leaders, he also knew men, and loved them as men, and recognized the best that was in them. He was informed not only by wide experience, but by a universal sympathy with others, that enabled him to know the mind and heart of the nation.

The office of Vice-President, carrying with it no official duty except to preside in the Senate, and no power except that of the casting vote in case of a tie, gave to him opportunity to bring all branches of the Government closer together. In the century of national life the Senate has grown from 26 to 90 and the House from 65 to over 350, while the details and departments of the work of the Executive and of the courts have grown until this great Government, in its various branches, is hardly to be recognized as

the offspring of the simple assemblage of gentlemen who first met under the Constitution.

Naturally these branches have grown apart. It was Mr. HOBART'S work to bring each nearer to the other and to the nation. By his loving friendship with the President, by the relations which he maintained with men of all parties in the Senate, by his close affiliation with the House and with the leaders of national politics, he was enabled to bring each in touch with the other. All consulted him and wished to know his opinion. All trusted him. Senate and House, the Executive, the Army and Navy, the judges and the diplomats, were drawn closer together and felt how much he made for mutual confidence and peace.

If dispute threatened a deadlock, his advice was sought by men of the most various opinions. His decisions were accepted because he was known to be always true and fair. "He had a perfect genius for friendship." His influence in the Senate was almost unbounded, and yet he never infringed the privileges of that body. His advice was all the more powerful because it was always sought and never obtruded. It will never be known how much the leaders relied upon him in the crises that preceded the appeal to arms or how much they recognized his conservatism, courage, and Americanism.

Blessed are the peacemakers. But it takes rare wisdom to be a peacemaker—rare tact and disinterestedness.

When he fell ill, a shock came to us all, a sense of national calamity. His life had crept into that of the nation! We felt how much we might have to miss him in the reconstruction that follows after war; how much he could do, and how much he could prevent. The nation watched at his bedside, and finally wept by his grave.

The President himself has written his touching epitaph:

In him the nation has lost one of its most illustrious citizens and one of its most faithful servants. His participation in the business life and the law-making body of his native State was marked by unswerving fidelity and by a high order of talents and attainments, and his too brief career as Vice-President of the United States and President of the Senate exhibited the loftiest qualities of upright and sagacious statesmanship. In the world of affairs he had few equals among his contemporaries. His private character was gentle and noble. He will long be mourned by his friends as a man of singular purity and attractiveness, whose sweetness of disposition won all hearts, while his elevated purposes, his unbending integrity, and whole-hearted devotion to the public good deserved and acquired universal respect and esteem.

As an American and from his own State, "I will instruct my sorrows to be proud." He is one who served his country faithfully. He died for that country as truly as any soldier in battle, welcoming the work that killed and meeting death without fear as a patriot, statesman, and Christian gentleman, the Nation's servant and the People's friend, leaving a memory that is unstained and that best of monuments, the universal affection of the People for whom he worked.

ADDRESS OF MR. DOLLIVER, OF IOWA.

Mr. Speaker: It is not certain that the death of any man ought to be spoken of as untimely, because the world in which we live is without meaning or significance of any noble kind if we forget that our times are in the Hand which is upon all things. Yet the death of such a man as Garret A. Hobart seems to the feeble insight which is granted to us amid the perplexities and mysteries of human affairs like the squandering of an estate or the loss of a priceless treasure.

He died in the midst of his labors and his honors, at the very moment of his largest usefulness in the world. The career of such a man is not an accident, it illustrates not only the opportunities of American life, but the benevolent working of the laws under which the progress of society is made sure. There is a doctrine grown to influence in these days which impeaches the whole framework of society, because it imposes upon all a struggle for existence in which only the fit survive. In order to put an end to such a tragedy, the world is filled with dreams of impossible conditions, in which all shall share alike in the rewards of life. According to the teachings of this school of thought, all who win success under the present condition of things are reckoned enemies of those who fail; and there are men who, in their eagerness to do away with the battlefields of life, are ready to set mankind on a dead level, in which there shall be neither failure nor success, but a perfect calm, in which all may enjoy the luxury of a common repose.

It is a sign of unhealthy times when the social and polit-

ical philosophy of a race like ours becomes infected with these morbid opinions, for they not only pull down the fabric of society which has been slowly builded through the ages, but make any worthy and progressive human institution impracticable.

A Senator of the United States, famous in the world of business and politics, in paying tribute to Mr. HOBART'S memory, found an illustration of the probity of his character in the success of his work as arbitrator of the Joint Traffic Association. The orator said that every one of the thirty-seven railway managers concerned had come up from the ranks and had won his way by his own ability. And no one could listen to his words without perceiving in them not only a tribute to GARRET A. HOBART, but a justification of the law of labor, under which the victories of life belong to those who win them.

While the world is larger than it was when GARRET A. HOBART was born, the fear is just as groundless as it was then that the sons of the rich are to drive the sons of the poor out of the race of life. The poor boy is the only boy that has any chance in the world or ever did have. This world will always be governed by the intellectual and moral strength there is in it, and neither the one nor the other will ever be possible except under the discipline of hardship and necessity. The hope of mankind to-day lies not in the palaces of luxury and wealth, but in the cottages of the people, about humble family altars, in obscure places where the storms of all skies beat and where the rugged fiber of manhood is made, which is a victor over circumstances, a master of opportunities, a crowned athlete in the games of fortune and achievement.

The ancestors of Mr. HOBART were pioneers in the woods of New Hampshire, so far as the favor of nature is concerned probably the most backward of that marvelous group of communities called New England, which not only nurtured the intellectual life of America, but has sent forth her children to lay the foundations of new commonwealths and bequeathed to them the imperishable riches of the old homestead.

It may be counted fortunate for Mr. HOBART that he did not enter upon the responsibilities of life without an adequate preparation. It may be true, as Thomas Carlyle has said, that "your true university is the collection of books," and that men may obtain knowledge without the advantages of other education, but the number of self-educated men who have reached great eminence, without the patient training of the schools, is not sufficiently large to mislead the youth of our day. The estimate which General Garfield once gave of the influence of the small colleges of the country compared with the great seats of learning is justified by a thousand illustrations, and by none more completely than by the case of the late Vice-President. At Rutgers College, a struggling institution within easy reach of his home, in an atmosphere free from every contagion, surrounded by teachers who entered into the personal life of the student and kindled within him that love of learning which cannot be communicated without the touch of sympathy, he found the exact environment adapted to his case.

The fabulous endowments now steadily flowing to the centers of American culture, new and old, are not to be despised, but the youth of America ought to be warned against the temptation, never absent in the circumstances

of ease and extravagance, of degrading the ideals of learning by the parade of material things; and the universities boasting themselves of size without age need to be often reminded of the blasphemy of the impostor in the Acts of the Apostles, who thought to buy the gift of God with money.

It is not to be supposed that Mr. HOBART, graduating at the age of 19, founded his success in life upon what he learned at college, or even upon what he acquired as a school-teacher and student of law. Yet, it would be hard to overstate the advantages which a young man derives from the training of a college course and the arduous self-discipline of a school-teacher. A good teacher gives much to a school, but the school gives to the teacher even more; so that it is not strange that so many men and women have come from the patient labor of the district schoolroom into the larger service of their day and generation. Mr. HOBART was in some sense a pioneer of the new professional life which in the larger American cities has abolished the old-fashioned attorney and made the new counselor at law a part of the industrial and commercial activity of the community. While he had the faculty of plain and direct speech, he was at no time in his career noted as an advocate, nor did he ever pose as a jurist weighed down with the obsolete lore of the profession.

He had the genius of success. As a student he copied papers and records in the law office which he afterwards owned, and for twenty years he was president of the bank in which he began as a clerk, during the trying period in which he was getting a foothold in the world. He was a man of affairs, who understood law as applied to modern

business with perfect accuracy, and whose opinion on practical questions involved in large enterprises soon came to be counted everywhere as sound.

It has been observed by the older judges that the legal profession as it was known to our fathers has been noticeably influenced to the revolutions of a modern business world. The orator who once captivated juries by his persuasive eloquence is hardly more than a tradition, while the leader of the bar who once overawed the courts by the weight of his personal authority no longer finds an appreciative audience outside of the rural circuit. In their places have come experts in the various fields of business enterprise, shrewd and limited men who have taken the pains to know more about a few things than their predecessors ever had time to find out about everything. In such a professional atmosphere the common man is lost, and sinks to a cipher, without vital relation to the world at large of any sort, while the profession itself runs the risk of becoming a mere case-grinding drudgery in which the larger faculties of the mind perish altogether.

Mr. Hobart lived through the perils which beset the corporation lawyer of our times, rising year by year into a broader intellectual horizon; and when the American people called him to the second office in their gift he was able to lock up his law office at Paterson, close the business engagements of a lifetime, and become the trusted counselor of all with whom he was associated in the Government of the United States. By his singular foresight he became a man of wealth, yet in his whole career no man ever suspected his integrity or disparaged his prosperity. He had the respect of poor and rich alike, and in the city

where he lived his name inspired the confidence and affection of all. He gained his wealth in a manly, honest way, and used it while he lived to help and bless the world. Few men have ever exhibited a more symmetrical life than his.

The thing that struck me most forcibly about him when I first knew him nearly twenty years ago was the fact that though his time was pressed upon by a variety of engagements so innumerable as to encumber and bewilder any but an extraordinary man, yet in the midst of all the cares of business he had time for politics, local and national; time for his church, time for his friends, and time for the fireside, from which he drew the gentlest inspirations of his laborious life.

My acquaintance with Mr. HOBART began in the summer of 1884; when, as an inexperienced campaign speaker, I saw much of him at the national headquarters of the committee which managed Mr. Blaine's Presidential canvass. He was one of the extraordinary group of young men who were drawn about the person of Mr. Blaine by those remarkable qualities which made him so long the leader of his party, and I speak here to-day on this mournful occasion because in those years I found in Mr. HOBART a friend whose counsel was always unselfish and whose hand was ever ready in acts of kindness and good will. In three Presidential campaigns I knew him as a political manager charged with the success of the party to which he was devoted. I saw him day and night in the work of the campaign, and while I have seen the storm of clamor and detraction gather about the heads of those who were associated with him in his party service, the fact that

GARRET A. HOBART shared in every responsibility of his associates has always enabled me to feel that the working field of American politics, instead of being a corrupt and corrupting thing, is a high arena in which men of character may serve their countrymen without dishonor or reproach.

Surprise has been expressed by some that this plain man, whose name was comparatively obscure until his party selected him as its candidate for the Vice-Presidency, should have been able to so exalt that office as to bring back the prestige which it bore in the earlier days of the Republic. To those who knew Mr. HOBART well there is nothing strange in the fact that his brief service in the chair of the Senate dignified that public station with a new and high distinction. Few men knew more about American politics or had studied the public service of the United States to a better purpose than he. From the day he opened his law office in Paterson he was profoundly interested, both in theory and in practice, in the politics of his town, his county, his State, and his country.

Mr. HOBART was a great Vice-President; first because he became easily the master of the duties of that office; and then, so large and generous was the man himself that he brought to the office a personality which attracted at once the consideration of the whole Senate and the whole country. No man ever met him without receiving from him a word of helpfulness and good cheer, and no man ever entered his door without breathing at once the air of a perfect hospitality. His judgment was unerring upon questions involving public or party policy, and the man himself was too great to spend a minute of his time in spiteful disparagement of other men.

It has been observed at least worthy of note that the late Vice-President, while he lived, was an adviser and intimate friend of the President, helping him to bear his burdens and giving him with an unselfish motive continual help and guidance in the midst of difficult affairs. It has been said that no such relation between the two offices was ever known before, and that with no exception our American Vice-Presidents, though many of them were strong and famous, have spent their time in undermining the influence of the President or in stupid lamentations over their own neglected and unimportant lot.

If Mr. HOBART was loyal to the President it was not, as some have thought, because he was conscious of any disqualification in himself that would make his own aspirations to the Presidency out of place. It was rather because, knowing by experience more probably than anybody else about the nomination of Presidents and the election of them, he had acquired the wisdom to know that men are not lifted up in the estimation of the world by spending their time in trying to drag others down; and that the forces which make Presidents of the United States out of men operate on too large a scale to be seriously affected by the gossip of the dinner table or the whisper of the cloakroom.

Therefore, with a sane mind, grateful to his countrymen for the honor they had given him, he set himself to deliver the office of Vice-President from the cheap and petulant influences that have always beset it. How well he succeeded all men know, and it is not too much to say that had he lived he would have drawn to himself such a measure of popular enthusiasm that his countrymen would have invited him to step from the second chariot into the

first. Already his name was spoken with honor in every section of the country. On the day he died, in traveling over the prairies west of the Missouri, I saw upon every schoolhouse the flag at half-mast, and at every railway station groups of people talking in subdued voices of the death of Vice-President HOBART; and wherever the flag of the United States is known, even in the ends of the earth, it became the sign of the universal affliction of his countrymen. We come here to-day to add our tribute to his memory. We cannot hope by what we say in the least to repair the loss which the nation has sustained in his death. We may not even presume with our faltering words of eulogy to console the broken hearts which have so recently followed him to the grave; we can only commend them to God and the Word of His grace.

ADDRESS OF MR. DALY, OF NEW JERSEY.

Mr. SPEAKER: GARRET AUGUSTUS HOBART, Vice-President of the United States, died at half past 8 o'clock on the morning of Tuesday, November 21, 1899, at his home in the city of Paterson, N. J. His death was not unexpected, for Mr. HOBART had made a strong battle for life before the summons came. All that medical science and the encouragement of friends could do was exerted in his behalf, but he had to succumb finally to the hand of death.

Few men in the history of this country have grown into such great prominence as Mr. HOBART from the time he became Vice-President of the United States until the day of his death. It was an unusual spectacle to behold, contrasted with the past, a Vice-President of these United States who was close in touch with the molding of the policy of his party being accorded that consideration in the councils of the nation which has seldom been accorded to one occupying the position he did. It cannot be said that this recognition grew out of any prominence he had attained in public life or from any great attainments that he was himself master of; nor can it be said that it was due to any transcendent position he occupied in his chosen profession; but it can be truthfully asserted that it was due to the strong personal character that admitted of his grasping situations with celerity and a power of discrimination in his judgment of men and measures which come to those who by perseverance and aggressiveness have been able to surmount obstacles and throw down barriers in order to accomplish the object sought.

Born in comparative obscurity, he possessed to a remarkable degree the energy and determination which have proved the mainspring of success in the lives of all successful men.

He was born in historic Monmouth County, in the month of June, 1844. Monmouth, whose fields were consecrated to American liberty by the blood of patriots at old Monmouth Court-House, nigh unto the very soil that was trodden by such heroes as Washington, Wayne, Lafayette, Knox, Green, Steuben, and a host of others; near where Washington and Lafayette, wrapped in a single cloak, lay down to rest the night before the battle of Monmouth Court-House, and near where the brave Mollie Pitcher became famous and went down into history as the "woman cannoneer of Monmouth." With these environments it is little to be wondered at that the late Vice-President, no doubt inspired by his patriotic surroundings, was urged onward to achieve glory in civil life, which finally ended in his becoming the second citizen of this great Republic.

Like the majority of the great men of this nation, his early education was obtained in our country's greatest institution—its common schools. He finished his education at old Rutgers College, graduating in the year 1863, and, as I understand it, soon entered upon the duties of a schoolmaster, finally taking up the study of law and entering the ranks of that profession, no doubt, when he started out, intending to reach a position that might place him with some of the great legal lights that have made New Jersey famous.

He was not long destined to remain in the ranks of the struggling attorney. This was not due to lack of educa-

tion or legal attainments, but to the fact that he found other pursuits more congenial, and he directed his attention to some of the great industrial interests of New Jersey. His legal ability must have been of a superior order, for we find that early in his professional career—1871—he became counsel to the manufacturing city of Paterson, and a year later counsel to the board of chosen freeholders of the county of Passaic. The appointment to these positions indicate that young HOBART was possessed of superior legal ability, for in the exercise of his duties he was compelled to pass upon grave constitutional and municipal questions, and no one could occupy either position unless a sure and safe legal education had been acquired.

About this time—1872—he entered the field of politics by being elected a member of the house of assembly for the city of Paterson. He was reelected in 1873, and in the year 1874 his rank was such in his party that they honored him with the position of speaker. He entered the senate of the State in 1876 and served in that body six years, twice occupying the distinguished position of president of the senate. During all this time he kept growing in the confidence of the people, and his ability was such that he ranked as one of the leaders of the Republican party in the State, and during this period, either in the house of assembly or in the senate, he was associated with and had for his colleagues some of New Jersey's most eminent citizens.

At one time or another there sat with him the distinguished and learned Chancellor McGill; Chief Justice Magie, of the supreme court of the State; ex-Governor George C. Ludlow; the senior Senator from New Jersey,

William J. Sewell, and my colleague, Mr. Gardner, of the First Congressional district of the State. Some of these that I have named were then but young men; some of them had not reached middle life, but they have since arisen preeminent in my State and in the nation, and do you wonder that with these surroundings the lamented Vice-President paved the way to ascend the ladder of fame? His very contact with these men must have further excited his ambition as they moved along side by side in life's struggle.

After he left the senate of New Jersey the bent of his energies was directed in the channel of business enterprise, and I am informed that at the time of his death he was interested to the extent of being director in more than sixty companies, banking and business interests. He became general manager of the East Jersey Water Company, and was president of the Passaic Water Company, the Paterson Railroad Company, and the People's Gas Company. He was director in the First National and other banks of Paterson and elsewhere; was director of the New York, Susquehanna and Western Railroad, the Lehigh and Hudson River Railroad, Barbour Brothers Company, Barbour Flax Spinning Company, the Edison Electric Illuminating Company, and many other large institutions. His connection with these great concerns demonstrated his great financial and business ability, for from struggling corporations he built some of them up, by his perseverance and the exercise of wisdom and discretion, to be the greatest industries of our State, and through his connection with these institutions he laid the foundation for the building up of the great fortune he left behind.

With all these interests absorbing his time and energies, you would imagine he would lose sight of the people; that he would lose sight of the governmental interests and policies of State and nation; but nevertheless, he kept in close touch with his party and his party's leaders and the country. Ever genial, ever kind, possessed of a strong magnetism, his party and people sought his advice and counsel, and he maintained that hold upon them that even while occupied with business interests he guided the policy of his party in his State and guided its policy in the nation. The power that he possessed in the great interests of his State would have made some men arrogant, overbearing, and selfish; but never once have I known it to be said of him that his political or his business preferment ever made him lose sight of the fact that he was plain GARRET A. HOBART. He possessed all the attributes of a leader. He was conciliatory, yet brave; extremely partisan, but generous to a political opponent. His presiding over the Senate and his ever-courteous bearing toward all parties demonstrated his strength of character, for public history has recorded the fact that the stronger the partisan and the greater the leader the less arbitrary his conduct when called upon to exercise discretion in trying situations. Of course there are exceptions to this rule, but in the main this principle will apply.

I knew Mr. HOBART well. As a member of the senate of the State of New Jersey I frequently came in contact with him at the statehouse and had many opportunities to judge of his character. I do not wonder that when he came to Washington he made the same impression upon those he came in contact with that he did in his own State. Those who knew him well loved him; those who knew him not so well admired him.

The tribute paid Mr. HOBART by his colleagues in the Senate speaks eloquently and forcibly of his fairness in presiding over the deliberations of that body. Grave public questions were involved during his occupancy of the chair as presiding officer and it has yet to be said that he ever exercised any arbitrary power or discriminated in favor of one or the other, but treated all alike.

I have never heard Mr. HOBART criticised save for being a partisan; but, Mr. Speaker, to my mind that was a tribute, for when a man enters public life he does it through the channels of some political party to which he has become devoted, and if, forsooth, his party err on some given proposition, yet for the good his party has done he remains true, relying upon the conservative element to correct the error when the proper time comes, and not rise and strike it down that upon its ruins might be erected and perpetuated another. Such a partisan was Mr. HOBART, and such political characters live in the hearts of men when party destroyers have passed into oblivion.

Mr. HOBART'S strict attention to public business, his attention to his private interests, and that genial disposition of his nature which led him to attend to the calls that society made upon him soon undermined the vigorous constitution of which he was possessed, so that on the 4th of March, 1899, he, with the President and Senator Hanna, took themselves to the quiet retreat of Thomasville, Ga., there to recuperate and build up his physical and nervous condition. It was there that he was first taken seriously ill, and he soon returned to Washington. As his sickness progressed he longed for his home by the sea at Long Branch, to be near the scenes of his earliest childhood in

the county of his nativity, hoping that the ocean's breezes might benefit him and the dreary monotony be relieved by gazing upon the scenes of pleasure of that locality. But relief came not, and I have no doubt as he looked on the waves breaking their force upon the shores and calmly receding the thought of the poet was suggested:

Faded wave, joy to thee;
Now thy flight and toil are over;
Oh, may my departure be
Calm as thine, thou ocean rover.

When this sad soul's last joy on earth
On the shore of time is driven,
Be its lot like thine on earth,
To be lost away in heaven.

He practically spent the entire summer at Long Branch, save for a short trip to Lake Champlain, where he went to join the President. In the early fall he returned to his home in Paterson, and there lingered, battling with disease, until the date I have mentioned, when he departed this life.

No tribute that tongue can pay can be as grand as the tribute paid by the people of his adopted city as he lay in death in Carroll Hall. Public business was suspended, great manufacturing interests closed that thousands in that busy city might join in the manifestations of sorrow that pervaded our entire country. What a scene was that, Mr. Speaker, when the rich and the poor and the great men of our nation were bending their heads in sorrow in the streets of that city, all alike feeling the loss of a great public servant and benefactor. The personality of the man was alike to all; the same sunny smile was for the rich as the poor, and the same cordial greeting was bestowed upon everyone he came in contact with. His generous liberality was appreciated by everyone.

I wish that I had the eloquence to pay that tribute his memory deserves. By those who knew him he will be fondly spoken of until the last survivor has passed away, and when history shall write him, he shall live as one who loved his country, who loved its institutions and its people. I cannot better summarize than to say he lived a true life, and in the language of the great philanthropist, Horace Greeley, who said: "Whoever seeks to know if his career has been prosperous and brightening from its outset to its close should ask not for broad acres or towering edifices or laden coffers; ask rather, Did he live a true life?"

Garret Hobart lived a true life, and as he lived a true life, so much greater shall be his reward in the hereafter. In a quiet spot in Cedar Lawn Cemetery reposes all that of him was mortal, there to rest until called forth on the resurrection morning to enjoy eternal happiness in the presence of his Redeemer.

ADDRESS OF MR. FOWLER OF NEW JERSEY.

Mr. SPEAKER: GARRET A. HOBART still lives, both yonder and here. His soul nourished the hope of immortality, and his life here was so consonant with that hope that his life there will be but an exalted, beautified, and glorified realization of his ideals.

He was a typical man; typical because he illustrated in an almost matchless degree the best of our civilization. During all the ages, in art and architecture, in poetry and philosophy, those only have left permanent influences for the welfare of the human race and have moved the standards of right living onward and upward who typified those ideals that will forever mark their times. GARRET A. HOBART was the highest type of the American citizen of his day.

In this eager age of wealth gathering, over against the hot haste, in bold relief, stands every virtue; and he who in the midst of the mad rush illustrates those virtues truly typifies all that is best of his time. You will search in vain the long list of noble lives ending with the century for a life that more completely and beautifully exemplifies and symbolizes the essential virtues of our civilization than that of HOBART.

Born upon a farm, he started life at the lowest round of the ladder of human endeavor, but never missed a step in its ascent, as the farm boy, the district-school lad, the college student, the teacher, the lawyer, the State representative, the man of stupendous business affairs, the ideal Vice-President of the United States.

Is honesty for its own sake one of the essentials of American manhood? GARRET A. HOBART stood for all that that word can suggest; he could not even think dishonestly. He was a stranger to indirection. His plans were great, but as open as the sunlight. His honor was the "finest sense of justice the human mind can frame." He was too broad and generous to cavil over technicalities; with him implication was as binding as his bond. Intent, not forms of words, determined his action.

Are the boundless burdens of our highly organized society to be voluntarily assumed by every true friend of mankind? This was his belief, for he gave his great heart of sympathy and generous hand to every good work.

If the influence of loyalty to principle and fidelity to duty be sought in its highest development, we need seek no other illustration than his life.

No man had a profounder and sweeter sympathy or enjoyed more the fragrance of a friend's heart. His was a friendship which, once pledged, never swerved; weighed well before it trusted, but did not weigh before it served.

Very recently a lifelong companion remarked that if HOBART happened by any chance to learn that a friend wanted something, he would straightway try to obtain it for him. When the shadows of life were thickening, and he knew well that the sun would shine through them no more, he expressed an earnest wish that he might do a kindness for one, who, he said, had been true to him.

His was a truly noble life; simple, yet exalted. He made his character by being what he desired to seem.

What essential quality or virtue did he not possess? He was instinctively intelligent and profoundly just. He pos-

sessed great talents, and his tact was boundless. His judgment was almost unerring and his generosity limitless. His patriotism was calm and unswerving. He was the very soul of honor. He harbored no bitter hatreds; he nursed no relentless animosities. His friendship was a devotion. His character was as pure and spotless as a star.

His was a life of sunshine, and it cast no shadows. What circumstance, what incident, what event, what endeavor, what achievement, what private obligation, what public duty, what institution, what personal relationship, what human life was not more fortunate because the soul of GARRET A. HOBART had touched it? And so he still speaks in ten thousand sweet influences that can know no ending; and the world will forever be the better because he once lived in it.

> His name, reaching down the age of time,
> Will still through the age of eternity shine
> Like a star, sailing on through the depths of the blue,
> On whose brightness we gaze every evening anew.

ADDRESS OF MR. GLYNN, OF NEW YORK.

Mr. Speaker: In behalf of a number of my fellow-Democratic Congressmen from New York State, I lay a laurel wreath at the door of the tomb of Garret A. Hobart. My words but echo their thoughts; their thoughts but reflect the feelings of their hearts; their heart-feelings but mirror forth the opinions and beliefs of the American people. Mine was not the pleasure of a personal acquaintance with the distinguished statesman whose memory we revere to-day. Had it been, I would feel myself better qualified to speak the eulogy which I am about to utter, but public men live in their works as authors live in their books and as artists abide in their pictures—there to be the subject forever of discussion at the pens of writers, the tongues of speakers, and the minds of critics. No one living to-day had a personal acquaintance with Jefferson, Shakespeare, or Michael Angelo, yet who living to-day in this broad land can be said to be unacquainted with Angelo, Shakespeare, and Jefferson, who live, though dead? In the analogy of this thought lies my reason for uttering the following sentiments of respect, shared in common by my Democratic confreres.

To voice a proper description of Garret A. Hobart would be to delineate the last four years of the political history of the United States, to epitomize the political incidents of the State of New Jersey for a decade at least, and to narrate many chapters in the commercial annals of the upbuilding of American commerce and the fostering of

American manufacturing. However much one may differ with the political principles advocated by the late Vice-President, he must confess that in the workings of his own personal career, in the undertakings of his legal profession, and in the consummation of his business plans, GARRET A. HOBART was a constructer and not a destroyer. Most men die without creating; few die without destroying. He has lived well upon the tombstone of whose grave can be carved the verity, "Herein lieth a man who was a creator and not a destroyer." In his tribute President McKinley paid as grand a eulogy to the memory of GARRET A. HOBART as man could utter when in his last message to Congress he said:

> His private life was pure and elevated, while his public career was ever distinguished by large capacity, stainless integrity, and exalted motives. He has been removed from the high office which he honored and dignified, but his lofty character, his devotion to duty, his honesty of purpose, and noble virtues remain with us as a priceless legacy and example.

In the life of GARRET A. HOBART can be found the lesson that inspiration comes of working every day. He, as much as any other man of his time, has given proof that genius is encompassed in the ability of doing a hard day's work and doing it on every working day in the year. He did all things well because he did all things intensely. He had learned that in things where the heart is not, the hand is never powerful. From his life we learn that greatness flows not from chance, nor from a mere happy combination of events, but simply from the magic of unwavering determination, clear apprehension, and ceaseless toil. GARRET A. HOBART became a great man because he possessed these qualifications and because they enabled him to fill great occasions. He had the abilities, the confidence,

and the stamina to meet momentous occasions, and therefore such occasions marked him and called him to be what the successes of his abilities, confidence, and stamina would make him. Jackson, Lincoln, Clay, Blaine, and Tilden all drew their greatness from this same fountain head; aye, more, all the great master spirits, all the founders and lawgivers of empires, all the defenders of the rights of men, all the upbuilders of the greatness of a nation, are made by these same laws.

It is fitting that we should pause in the rushings of our work-a-day world to pay tribute to a man who, by the sheer force of ability, carved his way from "a man with the hoe" to be the occupant of the seat of the Vice-Presidency of the United States. Only from the facts of a life like this is composed substantial thought. All other thought is mere speculation, mathematical philosophy, a puncture by the rapier of probability into the clouds of guess-land. It is well that we should pause and reflect upon the incidents of such a life, because, when events daily increase in the growing magnitude of a nation like ours, history becomes a dwarf and passes into biography and there is need in the rapidity of national advancement for the microscope to be placed on every honored son of the Government, so that he may be seen in his true grandeur and taken at his true worth. To the student the life of Garret A. Hobart must drive home the fact that glory is only a furrow in the dust, but at the same time it can not help teaching that it is worth while to stamp that dust under foot, so as thereon to leave an impression by which the world and posterity may know that we have once journeyed along the road of life.

Some one has said that death transforms an opponent into a friend. In a political sense this cannot be said to apply to the man whose loss we mourn to-day. Even his hardest political opponents never allowed the smoke of the fiercest political battles to blind their visions as to the sterling worth of HOBART. They recognized that in politics, as in war, the greatest men are those who never capitulate. They realized that while men of different political faiths differ as to everything on earth, they may some day be united in what is larger than everything mundane, in what embraces the sum total of life and thought—the arms of Providence. History teaches us that as great men see the right more rightly than small or mediocre minds, so they see the false more falsely. The knowledge of this fact brings to opponents in politics a brotherhood and a manliness that almost deify differences of opinion and sweeten the acrimonies of opposition.

From a farmer's son GARRET A. HOBART worked his way through college and made himself a legal light of his State and a power in the politics of the nation. His ascendency was like the atoms of the soiling charcoal that we little value, becoming by wise combinations and gradual arrangements the resplendent diamond which every eye admires. Grandly, indeed, in all the workings of his life did this son of the masses attest the fact that from the pure, unt inted blood of the common people come the rulers of the world. Grandly did he perform his business functions for his associates, his official functions for his country, and accomplish projects which scores of mediocre minds could never accomplish. The people of his native State loved him, his business associates loved him, his opponents respected him;

and men are not wont to cherish so deeply that which is not deserving of their love and admiration. According to Edmund Burke—

> Reproach is concomitant with greatness; envy grows in a direct proportion with fame, and censure is the tax that every man must pay the public for being eminent.

In the main these assertions are true, but in the history of GARRET A. HOBART is found the exception which proves the rule of their truthfulness. Throughout all his undertakings Mr. HOBART exercised an indomitable will to acquire and retain success. He found no joys in the intrigues of the wanton courtier; his heart was not wedded to the revels of pleasure; his soul always took flight beyond the ticklings of sense. With him one great goal was always in view and the desire to reach it was father of all his efforts. Such ambition has served the world in good stead. It has worked like the desire of the philosopher's stone on the chemists of old. The object of their search was truly a chimera, nevertheless it was productive of a real good in the shape of modern chemistry. In like manner civilization owes inestimable advantages to such ambition as HOBART'S, though the honor which is the object of its quest may prove a will-o'-the-wisp. It was the spur that goaded HOBART on from business triumph to business triumph, from office to office, only in the end to find himself Vice-President and this country the richer for his ambition. It is the motive power that has ever kept the wheel of progress in motion and prevented the world from loitering on the path to advancement. Far be it from my intention to canonize Mr. HOBART. In his career he must have made some mistakes—else he would not have been a

man—but that man is the greatest who makes the fewest, and HOBART'S missteps are far outweighed by his many noble deeds and kind offices. In fact, to whatever shortcomings may have been his we can apply the words of the poet:

> Motes in the sunshine, foam-bells on the ocean,
> Cloud shadows flitting o'er the mountain's breast—
> His faults but marked the mighty play, the motion
> Of a grand nature in its grand unrest.

To say that GARRET A. HOBART was an eloquent man would be to do injustice to the great men who have attained eminence by the arts of Demosthenes and the attributes of Cicero, and at the same time to make that assertion would be to cast a shadow of disrespect upon that grand instrument by which MR. HOBART achieved distinction, that most potential of instruments within the grasp of man—personal influence. Those who carefully note the comparative value of lives in a community soon learn that the element which counts for most is that subtle thing called personal influence. In it there is something more potent than money or speech, a mystic force which flows out from it and magnetizes all that come within its range. It is to the successful man what fragrance is to the flower, what light is to the lamp. It is part and parcel of his personality; yet it reaches outside and beyond himself. That GARRET A. HOBART was endowed with this magnetic power in a remarkable degree is evinced from the facts stated in this House to-day by the gentleman who knew him well and knew him long. The value of this personal influence was greatly augmented by a great human sympathy and a massive manly sense, communicating to his associates and allies new life and energy, touching and unsealing in their

breasts the springs of resolution and self-help, and flooding them with soul-cheer.

In life there is nothing except what we put in it. In the fifty-three years of his life GARRET A. HOBART crowded so much work, so many successes, so numerous duties as to merit from the American people that most eloquent tribute paid to Goethe by the Emperor of Germany when he met him and exclaimed: "You are a man." Michelet has gone into raptures over the force of that compliment paid to the great German poet, and the American people may well be pleased that there died in harness as the second highest official in the land a man who could well be called "a man." From his generosity we know that he appreciated the fact that flowers fade without dew and light. From his amiable personality we are sure that he realized the imperishable truths that charity and love are the dew and light of the human heart. He was not of the pessimistic mind, which holds that while nations ascend in civilization governments descend in administration. He was not of those who are constantly living in the dusk of the past, but rather one of those who by the light of the past purpose to see to it that the administration of governments keeps step with the civilization of nations. From the fate of Lot's wife being turned into a statue of salt for looking back, he had garnered the determination to press ever onward in accordance with the thought that he only lives who acts in the present and thinks of the future.

Despite the millions and millions of people on earth, the world knows only two kinds of minds—minds that are metaphysical pure and simple and metaphysical only, and minds that are not. In Robespierre and St. Louis we have

examples of the mere metaphysical mind. Those that are not metaphysical are more or less fatalistical. The minds that work out the most for the amelioration of mankind are the minds that are not only metaphysical, but also reflective of their antithesis. In Charlemagne and St. Augustin we have the greatest examples of this sort of mind, while in HOBART it is duplicated in essence, though perhaps not in totality. It is such a mind that makes man the ardent believer in the dispensations of an all-wise Providence, as the gentleman from Pennsylvania and the gentleman from New York, the leader of the majority, represent Mr. HOBART to have been.

In his religious inclinations and political enthusiam he must have been somewhat akin to Cardinal de Berulle. Students of French history will remember that when La Rochelle, under Louis XIII, resisted Richelieu so handsomely, Richelieu became frightened and wanted to effect a treaty. Cardinal de Berulle persuaded Richelieu to deviate from this course on account of a certain something, he knew not what, which he called "trust in God." Richelieu, a strong-minded man, made fun of him and insolently asked De Berulle when God was to keep his promise. De Berulle replied with magnificent simplicity, "I am without enlightenment, but not without thoughts, and, since you command, I will tell them to you. I count on La Rochelle as I counted on the Island of Rhe. I expect success, not from the siege, nor from the assault, nor from the blockade, but from some prompt and unexpected effort." And so with HOBART; if he thought his cause was right, he was ready to fight—to fight calmly, easily, diplomatically, so as to make little bluster and but few enemies, but confident

that he must win, because he thought he had right with him and because he believed that right would somehow win, even if it had to be helped from above by "a prompt and unexpected effort."

The political career of GARRET A. HOBART affords an interesting comparison between the politics of to-day and the politics of years ago. Cæsar Borgia was a giver of battles with poison. Bonaparte was a giver of battles with cannon. HOBART was a giver of battles with diplomacy, sagacity, and parliamentary etiquette, and so typifies the methods of the present as against the methods of the past, as found in Borgia and Napoleon in the olden days, when they were wont to destroy men so as not to destroy nations by allowing them to hurl themselves one against another. In those days personalities occupied the whole space of the political arena, masses none. In our day the masses are the unit of the political battle, personalities simply the kindling wood of a little enthusiasm. Battles took place then between prince and prince. A mere ordinary man was an obstacle, and was treated as such. That was called politics; and, bad as it was, for those who love humanity it was better than war. Politics then was a game between elevated heads; now it is a contest between millionaire, lawyer, laborer, and men in general, in which GARRET A. HOBART has proved that in the United States of America the son of a poor farmer can, by his own merit and his own ability, become a Cæsar of the purest type and a Napoleon in both finance and politics of the greatest influence. The lives of Cæsar Borgia and Napoleon show that murder and force were the instruments of success in the politics of olden days. The life of HOBART gives proof that the

political triumphs of to-day are the victories of intellectual supremacy—not perhaps of one man, but of some party, some principle, as represented by supporters and champions.

GARRET A. HOBART is no more. In the councils of his party there is a vacant chair; in the halls of our National Legislature there reigns an air of mourning; in the business circles of the country there are being written resolutions of respect and memorials of condolence; but for all this sorrow there is consolation in the fact that while he lived he was a power among men; consolation in the knowledge that in honor of his memory the hand of History will write upon her everlasting tablets and beneath the name of GARRET A. HOBART:

> His life was gentle and the elements
> So mix'd in him, that Nature might stand up
> And say to all the world, "This was a man!"

ADDRESS OF MR. SALMON, OF NEW JERSEY.

Mr. SPEAKER: I would not attempt at this time to add to what has been so well said in the Senate and in this House upon the life of our lamented Vice-President, were it not that his home was so near my own and my acquaintance with him had been so pleasant. It is natural for men to value an acquaintance with one who has risen to a position of honor and distinction. The memory of such acquaintance is inspiring and encouraging.

I first met Mr. HOBART in 1878, when he was a member of the New Jersey senate and I of the house of assembly. I well remember his quiet, genial manner, and his smooth yet decided way in dealing with matters requiring his attention. He never impressed his partisanship upon those who differed with him, while at the same time he was earnest and strong in his efforts to secure his object. I met him occasionally between our first acquaintance and his election as Vice-President, and he always exhibited the same genial manner and courteous dignity.

Mr. HOBART had a comprehensive mind with quick perception, and he was thoroughly executive in character. He wielded his power not by physical force or menacing threats, but by an irresistible force of reason and persuasion that so rarely accompanies the strong will and determined purpose. His tact in leading others to accept his conclusions was more than ordinary.

Goethe said, "The difference between great and little men is in the amount of energy applied to their undertakings." Mr. HOBART was a hard worker. He applied his

mind closely and incessantly to his business. I know of his expressing weariness and a lack of satisfaction in mere business success before his election to the Vice-Presidency. His soul was too great to be satisfied by the mere accumulation of wealth. Though it may not be said that he made opportunities, yet by his fortunate location opportunities were offered, and he had the grasp and energy of mind to take advantage of and develop them.

The city of Paterson, to which, from his native county of Monmouth, he came when a young man, has been progressive beyond most Eastern cities. Since the civil war it has grown from a mere town to a city of about 100,000 people. It is a thoroughly manufacturing city. Its industries are and always have been varied. Its iron manufactories and silk mills are extensive. Because of the great number and varied character of its silk factories it has been called the "Lyons" of America. With this enterprising people Mr. HOBART made his home when a young man, and there he found opportunities for the employment of his rare energy and tact.

The lessons taught by his life are different from those taught by the lives of most men whose names are honored in our country's annals. Few indeed are they who, having gained high political station as well as eminent business success, retain the esteem and love of their fellow-men to the time of their death as he did.

Mr. HOBART has been called from this life at an age when he might reasonably have been expected to be in the vigor of health and mental activity. He was but little past 55 years old at the time of his death.

> He gave his honors to the world again,
> His blessed part to heaven, and slept in peace.

The years he lived fell far short of the allotted length of man's life; yet if we measure life by what is accomplished, there have been few in our country who have lived as long as he lived.

If any are discouraged and feel that they cannot succeed, they will find in the history of his life an inspiration to hope and persevere; if any are inclined to believe that kindness and courtesy are not proper elements in the character of the strong and successful man, they should recall the scene at the funeral of the deceased Vice-President, where thousands gathered and with bowed heads attested their sorrow because of his untimely demise.

> Patriots have toiled, and in their country's cause
> Bled nobly; and their deeds, as they deserve,
> Receive proud recompense. We give in charge
> Their names to the sweet lyre. The historic Muse,
> Proud of the treasure, marches with it down
> To latest times; and Sculpture, in her turn,
> Gives bond in stone and ever-during brass
> To guard them, and to immortalize her trust.

ADDRESS OF MR. GROSVENOR, OF OHIO.

Mr. SPEAKER: The death of GARRET A. HOBART brings forcibly to our minds some features of our political history which, aside from the personal consideration, are of profound importance. The office of Vice-President has not been considered by our people as possessing that degree of importance which it would seem ought to appertain to that position. Death has more than once laid low the President of the United States and opened that great office to the constitutional successor. Six different Vice-Presidents have died in office—George Clinton, Elbridge Gerry, William R. King, Henry Wilson, Thomas A. Hendricks, and now GARRET A. HOBART. I wish to call attention to an event in our history curious, interesting, and important. It reflects upon the necessity of careful arrangement in the matter of succession in high office.

Thomas A. Hendricks, who had been elected Vice-President with Mr. Cleveland at his first term, died during a vacation of Congress. In other words, he died when there was no House of Representatives in existence as an organized body. Mr. Hendricks had studiously prevented the election of a President pro tempore of the Senate. The construction given to the constitutional provision that "in the absence of the Vice-President or when he shall exercise the office of President of the United States" the Senate might elect a President pro tempore operated to permit the Vice-President to preside so constantly in the Senate that no temporary presiding officer could be elected. And so it

was that when Mr. Hendricks died there was no President pro tempore of the Senate. Nor was there a Speaker of the House of Representatives; for the House of Representatives had expired on the 4th of March preceding. The effect of this was to leave but one life between organized government and chaos; and that life was the life of Mr. Cleveland.

Mr. Cleveland did not go to the funeral of his vice-presidential associate. There was very considerable criticism in the press and everywhere throughout the country because of what seemed to be an indifference manifested by Mr. Cleveland. Afterwards the real reason came out, and was complimentary to the kindly nature and generous heart of Mr. Cleveland. He was preparing for the long journey in the inclement weather of November to attend the funeral at Indianapolis, when the question suggested itself to some one—not the President, as it was understood—that it was hardly the right thing for him to do, to travel all the way to Indianapolis, exposing himself to the danger of railroad accidents and other contingencies, and upon the advice of gentlemen of both parties, Mr. Cleveland withdrew his engagement and remained in the city of Washington.

It is easy to see how wise was his precaution. Had he been killed in an accident or in any other way lost his life, there was no chart to guide the people of the country in supplying his place. Thereupon, and for this reason, and growing out of this very circumstance, as I understand, Congress passed the existing law cutting off the succession of the Speaker of the House and conferring it (following the Vice-President, the successor by the terms of the Con-

stitution) upon the Secretary of State and, successively, upon the other members of the Cabinet in the order named in the statute. This covers all the members of the Cabinet except the Secretary of Agriculture, an office created since the passage of that law and which, therefore, was not enumerated by the act. And so we have assured safety again.

GARRET A. HOBART brought the office of Vice-President to a higher degree of value than it had ever had since we were acquainted with the operations of the Government. He was a man of strong personality, a man of high business qualifications, thorough political training and sagacity, genial-minded, warm-hearted, a lovable and admirable personality. And he came to his high office with a purpose to cooperate, not segregate, the office. His nomination at St. Louis was not the accident of political movements by any means. To a great many men who participated in the preconvention politics of 1896 the nomination of HOBART was as well assured before Congress adjourned as it was after the ballot was declared.

He was a fitting coadjutor of the splendid Administration of William McKinley. This is no time nor place, perhaps, to eulogize the current Administration. It may be proper, however, to say that in all its personalty, in all its conduct of affairs, the mode and manner of its procedure, the contact of its officials with the public, the dignity and bearing of the Chief Magistrate and those about him, this Administration has been popular and admirable. And there was not one feature of the Administration, aside from the great personality of the President, that was so attractive to the people of the United States as was the personality and participation of HOBART.

As I have said, he did not come here to isolate his office and simply be the presiding officer of the Senate, but he came here to become of the Administration, to be of its councils, to be of its advisers. And the President gladly availed himself of the wisdom, the knowledge, and the administrative ability of the Vice-President. Their friendship was as the friendship of brothers. The proximity of the residence of the Vice-President to the Executive Mansion made association easy, and all forms of dignified distance and ceremonial intercourse were for the most part set aside. A close association between the President and the Vice-President was one of the great features of the period.

Mr. HOBART stamped himself upon the results of legislation. He had no vote, but he had a voice, and his judgment commended itself to Senators and Representatives. During his incumbency of the Vice-Presidential office more than one great event in legislation happened. The enactment of the Dingley law and the ratification of the Spanish treaty were two most memorable contests; and no man outside of the President had more to do with carrying those measures to a successful issue than did GARRET A. HOBART. His wisdom, his just appreciation of others, his kindness of heart, his magnetism, and his personality in general made him a great factor in reaching the results that grew out of those matters.

Of his social life I had but limited personal knowledge; yet I came to be impressed, as others did, with the warmth of his character, with his geniality. He came in contact with American citizens as an American citizen. He had no pride of place that compared with his pride and love of home and home ties. Others will speak more fully of

these characteristics. As husband and father, as citizen and politician, as Vice-President, and as a high official in other places his life was above criticism, his efficiency beyond disparagement, and his memory will be to us all a benediction.

Mr. Speaker, I bow with reverence and humility before the awful blow that Providence delivered upon the American people in the untimely death of HOBART. I seek to look beyond the darkness of the clouds that lower upon us and have faith to believe that beyond them there shines the light of the countenance of the Father of us all, who "doeth all things well." But it is difficult sometimes to feel that degree or reconciliation that is due; we naturally come back to the human standard, and wonder while we bow our heads. We must be rescued from a condition of revolt by the assurance, which we must take with blind faith, "He doeth all things well."

ADDRESS OF MR. GARDNER, OF NEW JERSEY.

Mr. SPEAKER: The frequency with which this body is called upon to pay the last sad tribute to the memory of the eminent dead is a most forceful reminder of man's mortality. Verily, "He cometh forth like a flower and is cut down." The generations appear like the leaves of spring and flourish for a season only, then, smitten by the breath of the Destroyer, fall, even as the leaves that wither and scatter in autumn's searing blasts. But the earth itself, the abode of man, shall perish; the visible heavens shall pass away; for there is nothing permanent but the law and the love and the kingdom of God.

We pause in our labors to-day to do homage to the memory of one who was not a member of this House, but who, in his high office, represented the suffrage and the majesty of the great Republic.

GARRET A. HOBART had, from his early manhood, been singled out by common consent in his own State as the personality most abounding in promise of great service and future honor to his State; but he was greater perhaps than we knew, for when he rose to a commanding position among the nation's lights, it was seen that he was in his sphere; and when he died, all knew that a luminary of great power had fallen from the national sky.

The career of MR. HOBART is another of those oft-recurring lessons of the opportunities offered to young American manhood, and demonstrated that energy, integrity, and courage, if seconded by real ability, may conquer all the weary paths that lie between the lowly and the highest

stable and lead triumphantly to the most exalted stations, for he rose with no aid but his merit, with no friend but his deserts, and with no claim to recognition but his fitness.

GARRET AUGUSTUS HOBART was born on a farm near Long Branch, N. J., in 1844, of New England and New Jersey ancestry, which ran back to the English and the Dutch.

Quickness of perception and comprehension, energy, physical and mental stamina, fidelity to duty, high courage, and an entire veracity of mind were his by inheritance and were ineradicable. It is difficult to believe he ever had a vice to overcome.

Young HOBART was educated in the common schools and by his father, until he entered Rutgers College, from which he was graduated in 1863, before he was 19 years of age. After a brief period as an educator he began the study of law in Paterson, N. J., under the tutelage of his father's friend, also of New England stock, Socrates Tuttle, a gentleman of great ability, fine attainments, and splendid character. He was graduated from Mr. Tuttle's office and admitted to the bar of New Jersey; then began his real career.

Mr. HOBART later was united in marriage with Miss Jennie Tuttle, daughter of his legal preceptor. Of that union I shall speak but briefly now, for to dwell upon it would seem like the mingling of notes of discord with the funeral dirge, and an unpardonable rudeness to her who did so much to hedge round his life with happy environment and to crown his days with joy. Let it suffice to say that the story of their wedded life and home in Paterson, when told, will be "A sweet savor wherever happy homes are recognized as the citadel of virtue and the hope of the world."

Mr. Hobart grew at once in professional and in public esteem. Had his abilities been entirely and continuously devoted to his profession, he would have attained the very first rank among its masters, for his great talents were legal and judicial to the last degree. In all his business life he never had use for any lawyer but a "close lawyer." But the public and the great business interest would not allow Mr. Hobart to practice his profession as he would then have desired. He was ever pursued with offers of office and of business. He was sought with proffers of opportunity which other gifted men strove for in vain.

Before he was 27 years of age he had been the legal counsel of his city and his county and was being asked to go to the legislature to mold the laws. He was elected to the assembly and afterwards to the senate of New Jersey. Whatever political body Mr. Hobart entered, he was placed at its head. The New Jersey assembly made him its presiding officer; the New Jersey senate made him its president; the State Republican executive committee made him its chairman, in which capacity he conducted many of our most important campaigns. He also represented New Jersey in the national Republican committee for many years, and nobody ever thought of a successor.

Whatever Mr. Hobart did was so well done that opportunity, as I have said, was ever seeking him. I have never heard a criticism of his management of a business matter. Governments and courts felt secure in the management of their charges when in his hands. His great capacity and integrity, winning universal confidence, must have, as they did, rewarded his business efforts and discretion with affluence.

In the career of Mr. Hoadley there was nothing sensational or episodical. He never sought but rather shunned notoriety. His aims were definite; his purpose steady as the granite hills; his efforts as sustained as the motions of the planet. To every task he brought the energy of a splendid hope. With him all objects were specific and every duty great, and to his conviction of duty, his definite aims, his tireless energy, and steady purpose, quietly pursued, are largely due the success and honors that crowned his life.

He was a man of most magnificent courage, never more composed and hopeful than in the hour of defeat. When he had given to the service of his party all his splendid abilities during one campaign after another, closing with apparent disaster, he could regret without being cast down, deplore and be not discouraged; and even in that campaign in his State when he sought to realize the political ambition of his life, and when success had seemed assured until the last days of the contest, when the tides changed and new forces overwhelmed him, and his hosts of loyal friends were downcast and discouraged, he appeared as a rock left by a melting shore, which still lifts its head in majesty above the waters and forms a headland about which the yielding currents must eddy and rebuild the broken line.

So, too, in that sad day when he returned to his country leaving his beloved daughter in a foreign soil, dead on the threshold of womanhood; though his heart was bleeding, he turned the same pleasant face to the world and, while a little drawn perhaps, the old smile was there. And at the last, conscious of his own approaching dissolution, when the soul makes the awful query that most affects all that

live and die, he smiled with the fortitude and hope and confidence of a hero and a Christian martyr.

Mr. HOBART was endowed with more admirable and enviable qualities than any one man I ever knew. All men agree that his was a most lovable personality. Informed men spoke of his acquirements; churchmen of his rectitude and deep religious convictions; the philanthropist of his unostentatious charity; business men marveled at his business judgment; politicians wondered at his clear perception of the character and the value of issues; statesmen at his wide and ready knowledge of national and international affairs; and all alike at his ready powers of solution, readily mastering problems, however weighty and however intricate. His sympathy was as broad as the field of human struggle, and all classes felt its touch, so that when the dreaded message of his departure flashed over the country the bitter tear fell at every hearthstone, for all alike felt the loss of a friend.

When Mr. HOBART was nominated for the Vice-Presidency, factions in New Jersey at once lost their identity and party lines became confused. Regard for policies largely gave way to confidence in the man. What part of the 89,000 majority the State gave in that election was due to the personality of Mr. HOBART and the esteem in which he was held as a man can never be accurately stated, but it may be safely stated the result was a magnificent tribute from the citizenship of New Jersey to her gifted son—an expression of confidence in his patriotism, abilities, and exalted character.

His example has been a beneficent influence in the community in which he lived and died, in the State which he

served and honored, in the nation which came to know and honor him, and to the civilized world, which has now heard of him and his life, which, in its business energy and integrity, private Christian purity, and fidelity to every trust imposed, is a model for all men in all countries. He adorned society, lent a dignity to common affairs, and elevated every office he filled.

He died as the Christian dies, and he will be remembered here; therefore he has triumphed over death "in time and eternity."

O

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
0 013 785 532 A